



GEN

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 02279 7739

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

6c
977.102
685GA
1923
7136669

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
E-Yearbook.com

<http://www.archive.org/details/chief1923gree>





Joe Smith



Joe Straker '27
Greenville Ohio

W.W.H. WILLIAMS CO. GREENVILLE, O.

THE CHIEF

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS
of the Greenville High School



With the Aid and Assistance of the
STUDENTS of the GREENVILLE
-:- -:- HIGH SCHOOL -:- -:-

VOLUME XIII

MAY 1923



Allen County Public Library
Ft. Wayne, Indiana



1868-1923

Dedication

This volume is dedicated to the old West School
Building to sustain the memory of the many happy
hours spent there.

“In Memoriam”

Our dear old building is about to go;
We hate to see it as we love it so.
It's stood for many a year gone by;
In thinking of it, we have to sigh.

They're tearing it down now piece by piece,
And soon the echoes of hammers shall cease;
And in its stead, a new one so grand
Shall grace the place where the old one did stand.

Here's hoping the new one in all of its glory
Shall continue to teach the same old story
Of faithfulness, “Charity, obedience and love”
Which we daily saw on the old walls above.

EDNA DRILL, '24



7136669



10/17



THE CHEESE

Foreword



IN presenting this book to you, we have endeavored to disclose to you the activities of our high school for the past year. It is in keeping with the spirit of our high school that we have tried to publish an Annual superior to any preceding volume. In the course of compiling this book, we have adopted some changes, and we sincerely hope that they will not prove entirely unsatisfactory to our worthy readers. To present to you a volume which has no errors may have been a task too great for us; but if, in future years, it will recall to memory the pleasant associations during these happy school days, we feel that we have not altogether failed in our purpose.



Modeled in Clay by Richard Murphy

THE CHIEF



MINOR McCOOL

Superintendent

THE STAFF



O. O. OTTMAN
Spanish



J. J. MARTZ
Mathematics



PAUL C. WARNER
Biology and
Agriculture



H. H. KRICKENBERGER
Industrial Art



HARRY C. METZGER
Physics and Chemistry



C. L. BAILEY
Principal



JOHN O. FRY
Algebra and
Modern History



ANNA BIER
Art



N. D. MESSINGER
Music



ESTHER PATRICK
Household Arts



DOROTHY EVANS
Physical Education

THE CUE



EDNA KIDWELL
English



ANNA STEPHENS
Typewriting and
Stenography



SYLVIA BALTHASER
Commercial



ELIZABETH McCABE
English



PAULINE BIEBER
Spanish and Latin



MARGARET LAIR
History



GLADYS DAVENPORT
English



HELEN LINDSEY
Latin and French



C. L. ALLEN
History and Civics



CHESTER GRIEBLING
General Science



ROY F. PEDEN
Athletics



HARRY L. GRAY
English and
Vocational Civics



4944-111-III N



THE CHIPPEWA

STAFF

Editor in Chief	Ora Stephens
Assistant Editor	Mary McCabe
Business Manager	John Rush
Assistant	Ruth Warner
Literary Editor	Wilhelmine Lohman
Assistant	Thelma Longfellow
Humor Editor	Sterling Dangler
Assistant	Margaret Landis
Art Editor	Maurice Rhoades
Assistant	Katharine Menke
Organization Editor	Ruth Riegel
Assistant	Lammer Wilson
Girls Athletic Editor	Lorene Hamilton
Boys Athletic Editor	John McEwen
Staff Secretary	John Grilliot
Subscription Agent	John Coleman
Assistant	Winona Sharkey
Pipio	<div style="display: flex; align-items: center; gap: 10px;"><div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">Ester Meyer</div><div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">Vesta Riffle</div><div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">Ralph Dickey</div><div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">Thelma Paffley</div></div>



ART CLUB





SENIOR

W. LOHMAN



Senior Officers

JOHN RUSH, President

MARGARET LANDIS, Vice-President

JAMES DUNHAM, Secretary

CLAUDE BROOKS, Treasurer

Senior Class History

WE, the class of nineteen twenty-three, entered G. H. S. one bright day in early September, 1919, with that goal, which now is almost attained, far ahead of us. At that time it seemed almost unattainable, but as we now near it, we realize that the distance was all too short. Four years ago we were, as all Freshmen are, of a verdant hue, but with the kind assistance of the Sophomores, we were cured of this horrible malady.

With our desire for learning, and knowledge that the traditions of G. H. S. must be fulfilled, we determined to put ourselves and our Alma Mater on the map in letters which would escape no-one. Our members have been leaders in every variety of student life, and the whole class has been noted for its "pep" and ability. For instance, on the roll of those who fought the athletic battles for G. H. S. in this, our last year, at least one-half were from the class of '23. The work of our artists can be found in any annual of recent date. Our dramatic ability is well known, and to look at the



names of those in our various musical organizations, one can see the musical talent of this class.

As a diversion from our studies, we held a Hallowe'en Party at the North School Building, with Miss Patrick and Mr. Fry as chaperons. The party was quite a success, and we look forward to others in the near future.

Soon we leave G. H. S., and as we leave, the teachers will sigh, partly in relief, and partly in sadness, for no-one is perfect, and we are like others. We leave it to the classes which follow us to see that the traditions of the school are upheld, and her glory never dimmed. The door closes behind us, and we step into the world, proud to be alumni of G. H. S.

ROSCOE MENDENHALL '23.



"MADE IN G. H. S."

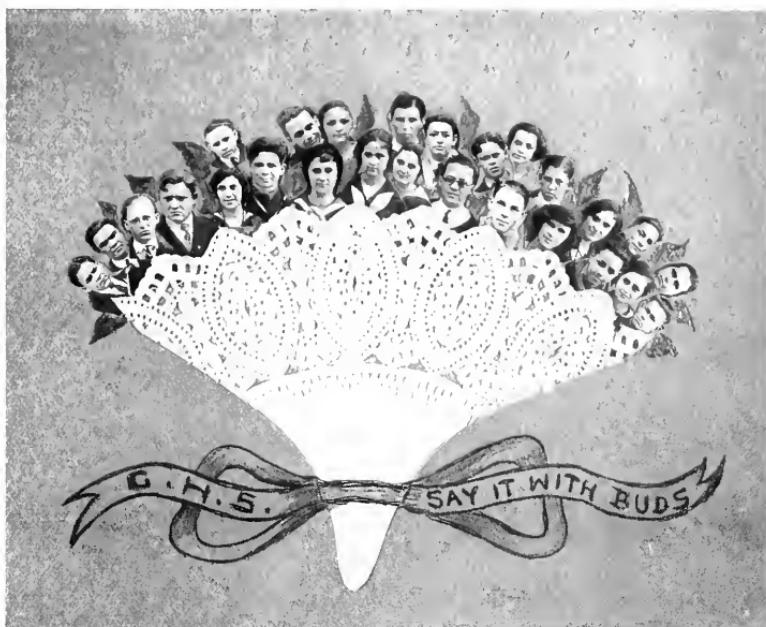


JOHN A. RUSH

Sunshine and bronze
G. H. S. '22-'23.
Football '22-'23.
Basket-ball '20-'23.
Track '20-'23.
'G' Association '22-'23.
President of Class '22-'23.
President, Athletic Association '22-'23.
Annual Staff '23.

ORA STEPHENS

Oratory and brilliance
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Agriculture Play '22.
Historical Society '22-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Annual Staff '23.



THE STAFF



LOWELL ALEXANDER

Solemn eyes and sonorous voice — North Star High School '20-'21.
G. H. S. '22-'23.
Editor of School Paper '21
Letters in Basket Ball '20,
21.
Letters in Base Ball '20, '21,
Historical Society '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

VERNA BEANBLOSSOM

Morning glories and rippling waters — Palestine High School '20.
G. H. S. '21-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23

LEONA BORDMAN

Vanity cases and ear-rings
G. H. S. '20-'23
LeCercle Francais '23
Home Economics Club '22.

CLAUDE BROOKS.

Silence and thought —
G. H. S. '20-'23.
President of "G" Association '22-'23.
Secretary of Clas '23.
Sociedad Castellana.
Foot-ball '20-'21-'22.
Base-ball '21.
Basket-ball '22-'23.

ALVIN BROWN

Youthful looks and stately manner — North Star High School '20-'21.
G. H. S. '21-'23.
President of Literary Society '20-'21.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

OELLIA J. BROWN

Dromedaries and dances —
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '21.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'22-'23.
Chorus '20-'21-'22.

WILFRED E. BRUSH

Owls and Wisdom — Hous-ton High School '20-'21-'22.
G. H. S. '23.
Base-ball '20-'21.

GEORGE J. BUCHY

Russian bears and merriment — G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'22-'23.
Group basket-ball '20-'21-'22.
Foot-ball '21-'22.
"G" Association '22-'23.
Student Council '20.



THE VOICE



ANNABELL BYRD

Hyacinths and tea-tables—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Home Economics Club '21-'
'22.
Glee Club '22-'23.

A. R. CALDERWOOD

Gold and brass.
Football '20-'21 '22
Group Basket-ball '20-'21.

ALFRED L. CLARK

Ukaleles and moonlight—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Foot-ball '21-'22.
Group basket-ball '20-'23.
'G' Association '23.
Track Team.

HARLEY CLOPP

Fishing line and pasture
land—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Play "Between Two Lives"
'22.
Rhetoricals '23.

JEFF COLE

Jumping-jacks and Py-
thean games— Palestine
High School '20-'21 —
G. H. S. '22-'23.
Athletic Club '21.
Literary Society '20-'21.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Varsity squad.
Basket-ball '22-'23.

JOHN COLEMAN

Ayes and "A's"
G. H. S. '22-'23.
Cheer Leader '21-'22-'23.
Ochan '21-'22-'23.
Boy's Glee Club '21-'22-'23.
Band '21-'22.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Staff '23.

HERBERT W. CONING

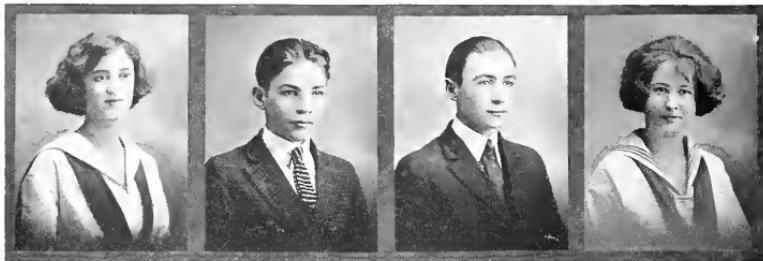
Manliness and courage— Great men and good—
G. H. S. '20-'23.

LUTHER COX

G. H. S. '20-'23.



THE CHIEF



DOROTHY CRISLER

Mistletoe and Kenneth —
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Girl Glee Club '22-'23.
Home Economics Club '22.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23.
Historical Society '23.
Rhetoricals '22.

STERLING R. Dangler

Ideas and action —
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '20.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23.

CLARETON B. DAUGHERTY **MARY C. DAVIS**

Aladdin and his lamps —
Gettysburg High School
'20-'21.
G. H. S. '22-'23.
Courthiian Literary So-
ciety '20.

French dolls and rose buds
Tolu High School '20-'21
G. H. S. '22-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23.
Historical Society '22-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Girls Glee Club '21-'22-'23.

DAVID J. DEARDOURFF

Candy hearts and Cupid —
St. Marys High School
'20-'22—G. H. S. '23.
Historical Society '23.

EARL DELAPLANE.

Innocence and bliss —
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23.
Historical Society '23.

SYBIL DEWEES

Sapphires and peach blos-
soms — Columbus Grove
High School '20-'22 —
G. H. S. '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
LeCercle Francais '22.
Art Club '23.

MARY FLO DICKEY

Robins and tea-roses —
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Historical Society '23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.



THE VICTORY



E. RALPH DICKEY

Somber pine and silent
majesty—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Staff '23.

GLADYS DRILL

Rose Geraniums and Gar-
nets—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23.
Agricultural play '22.
Historical Society '23.

JAMES DUNHAM

Buicks and Martha --
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '21.
Sociedad Castellana '22.
Class Treasurer '22.
Class Secretary '23.
Foot-ball '22.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

VELMA E. ESHELMAN

Brown-eyed susans and in-
nocence—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Home Economics Club '21-
'22.

CLINNARD FEIERSTEIN

Winking smiles and shak-
ing hands—
G. H. S. '19-'23.
Rhetoricals '21.
Orchestra '22.
Band '21-'22.
Group Basket-ball '19-'22.

THOMAS ROBERT FOX

Spats and canes—Cold-
water High School '20-'21.
—G. H. S. '22-'23.
President of Class '21.
Vice President of class '20.
Foot-ball '20-'21.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Boys' Glee Club '22-'23.

J. KENNETH GANGER

Phantom specters and
shadows here—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Orchestra '20-'23.

LOWELL C. GEORGE

Cold looks and bright
smiles—North Star High
School '20-'21.
G. H. S. '22-'23.
Captain of basket-ball team
'20-'21.
Literary Society '20-'21.
Exercises '21.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Group basket-ball '22-'23.



THE STAFF



JOHN GRILLIOT

Genial and sincere—North Star High School '20-'21
—G. H. S. '22-'23.
Class President '20-'21.
Basket-ball '20-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Historical Society '23.
Staff '23.

LAURENCE HAMILTON

Incense and the "Sheik"—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Orchestra '21-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '22-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Home Economics Club '23.
Basket-ball '20-'23.
Staff '23.

BYRON J. HARTLE

'Tother is which—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Base-ball '20-'21-'22.
Foot-ball '20-'23.
Group basket-ball '20-'23.
"C" Association '21-'22.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23.

MYRON D. HARTLE

Which is t'other—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Foot ball '21-'23.
Captain group basket-ball.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'22.
Art Club '22-'23.
Base-ball '20-'21.

HESTER HAWES

Emeralds and Lilaes —
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
Art Club '22-'23.
Arbor Day Program '21.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

ESTHER M. HOKE

Blue-bells and Northern Lights — G. H. S. '20-'23.
Historical Society '22-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '22-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Home Economics Club '23.

RUFUS HOVATTER

Abundance and wit—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

PAUL P. HUFNAGLE

Ballet slippers and stilts—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
Group basket ball '20-'21.



THE GLEE



FERN HUFFORD

Black-birds and Orchids—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
Group basket-ball '20-'21.

RUBY M. HUGHES

Spring flowers and forest
rills — G. H. S. '20-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Vice president Historical
Club '22.
Sec'y-Treas. Historical
Club '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

SUSAN HUPE.

Poppies and sun-set—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Home Economics Club '22-'
'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23
Sodalitas Latina '23.

MILDRED HUPMAN

Snap-dragons and curls
G. H. S. '20-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Music Memory Contest
team '23.

RICHARD C. JOHN

Sunshine and showers—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Students Council '20.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
Historical Society '23.
Foot-ball '20-'22.
Group basket-ball '20-'23.

SEWARD KECK

Musical fingers and laughing
eyes G. H. S. '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '21.
Sociedad Castellana '23.

MARGARET F. KEEFAUVER

Primroses and snow-birds
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.

HARRY A. KERN

Hatchets and cherry trees
G. H. S. '19-'23.
Agricultural play '21.
Rhetoricals '22.
Glee Club '22-'23.
Group basket-ball '19.



THE CROWN



F. HOWARD LAMMERS

Nights and chivalry—
G. H. S. '19-'23.
Rhetoricals '20.
Junior-Senior play '21.
Foot-ball '21-'22.
Group basket-ball '20-'23.

MARGARET LANDIS

Porch swings and geraniums—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Historical Society '22-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Vice-President of Class '23.
Staff '23.

HAROLD LEPHART

Shyness and wistful waiting—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23.

WILHELMINE LOHMAN

Fairy bowers and dancing sunbams—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Vice-president Sociedad Castellana '23.
Treasurer LeCercle Francais '23.
Art Club '22-'23.
Rhetoricals '21-'23.
Historical Society '23.
Staff '23.

THELMA M. LONGFELLOW

Pansies and candle-light—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22-'23.
Art Club '22-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Historical Society '23.
Staff '23.

KATHRYN LUDY

Blue-birds and Spring—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '21-'22-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'22.
Group basket-ball '20-'22-'23.

JAMES P. LYNCH

Lords and Ladies—
G. H. S. '19-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
Group basket-ball '19-'20-'23.

BLANCHMÆA LYONS

Lavender and old-lace—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
Glee Club '22-'23.
Rhetoricals '23.



THE CHEF



HOWARD LYTLE

Cheerful and industrious—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
'G' Association '22.
Group basket-ball '20-'23.
Base-ball '21-'22.

LESTER B. MARKER

Jokes and derbies—
G. H. S. '20-'23.

EUGENE LOWELL MARTIN

Bow ties and toreador
trousers—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '20-'23.
Group basket-ball '20-'23.
Boys' Glee Club '22-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Orchestra '23.

MARY McCABE

Holly-hocks and Cutex-Ads
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Orchestra '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '20-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Historical Society '22-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '21-'22-'23.
Staff '23.

JOHN A. McEOWEN

Brawn and brains—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Foot-ball '20-'23.
Group basket-ball '20-'23.
'G' Association '22-'23.
Rhetoricals '22-'23.
Historical Society '23.
Annual Staff '20.

PAUL H. McGREEVEY

Cigarettes and lounges—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '22-'23.
Student Mgr. Athletics '23.

ROSCOE MENDENHALL

Acorns and oaks—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21.
Arbor Day Program '21.
Historical Society '23.

JOANNA MENKE

Sweet-peas and Summer
skies—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Historical Society '23.



THE CHIEF



**KATHARINE RIBBLE
MENKE**

Artist's smocks and Palette
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Art Club '22-'23.
Historical Society '22-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Rhetoricals '23.
Annual Staff '23.

CLARENCE MERGLER

Caesar's curls and brains
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Group basket-ball '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '22.
Agriculture Play '22.
Foot ball '23.
"G" Association '23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.

ESTHER MEYER

Golden-rod and fern —
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Junior Senior Play '22.
Girls' Glee Club '22-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Annual Staff '23.

FLORENCE MILLS

Golden sunlight and blossoms bright
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '21.
Cooking Club '23.

CARRIE DELIGHT ODA.

Pussy-willows and twilight
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Chorus '21.
Sociedad Castellana '22.

FAIRY GRACE ODA

Water-lilies and romance
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22.
Chorus '20-'23.

MARY ESTHER ONKST

Cameos and pearls
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Chorus '20.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

MILDRED PEDEN

June flowers and chattering brooks
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Chorus, '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22.





THELMA PEFFLY

Silhouettes and for-get-me-nots G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '22.
Historical Society '22.
Annual Staff '23.

WILLIAM PEIRCE

Poesy and diplomacy G. H. S. '20.
Covington.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

CLINTON A. PETRY

Waves and radios G. H. S. '20-'23.
Group basketball '20, '23.
Track '21-'22.
Group base-ball '22.
Football '22-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

BESSYE M. PUTERBAUGH

Daisies and sparkling brooks G. H. S. '20-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.

MAURICE RHOADES

Canvas and brush G. H. S. '20-'23.
Secretary of Class '22.
Art Club '22.
Sociedad Castellana '22.
Annual Staff, '23.

RUTH E. RIEGEL

Chrysanthemums and "Red" G. H. S. '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '23.
Historical Society '23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Annual Staff '23.

VESTA RIFFLE

Dimples and laughter G. H. S. '20-'23.
Chorus '20-'21.
Girls' Glee Club '22-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Annual Staff '23.

HELEN RUH

Marigolds and Sunbeams G. H. S. '20-'23.
Basket-ball '21-'23.
Art Club '22.
Cooking Club '22-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.



THE CIRCLE



LESSIE RUNNER

Violets and Sunshine—
Palestine '20
*G. H. S. '21-'23.
Literary productions '20.
Girls' basket-ball '20.
Sociedad Castellana '22.
Historical Society '23.

GERALO SCHAEFER

Cloudless sky and fallow
field—G. H. S. '20-'23.

MINA SEAMON

Virginia reels and hoop
skirts—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Chorus '21.
Girls' Glee Club '22-'23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

WINONA SHARKEY

Violins and "Spitty"—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Orchestra '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '22.
Historical Society '22-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Annual Staff '23.

WM. SNYDER

"Collar ads" and Olympic
perfection—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
President of class '20-'21.
Group basket-ball '20.
Students Council '20.

WINIFRED SNYDER

"A Birch Canoe and You"
(Lester)—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Chorus '21.
Girls' Glee Club '21-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

WALTER C. STEFFEN

Tomorrow and Tomorrow
—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Agriculture Play '22.
Group basket-ball '22-'23.
Group base-ball '22-'23.
Boys' Glee Club '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

KATHRYN STEINMETZ

Red roses and magpies
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Orchestra '20-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '21-'23.
Rhetoricals '22.
Historical Society '22-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.



THE CHIEF



ROY STENTZEL

Chinese puzzles and ready laughter—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Group basket ball '20-'23.
Boys' Glee Club '22 '23.
Sociedad Castellana '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

GLADYS C. STONEROCK

Glistening dewdrops and pansy beds
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Chorus '20-'21.
Sociedad Castellana '21.

ALICE ELIZABETH STRAIT

Bob-sleds and Skis
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Students' Council '20.
Girls' Glee Club '20-'23.
Girls' basket ball '20-'23.
Rhetoricals '21.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

CHARLES E. THOMAS

Health and happiness—
Union City High School
'20 G. H. S. '21-'23.
President of Class '20.

SAMUEL C. TRICK

Apollo and Patent-hair
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Band '21.
Orchestra '21.
Secretary of Class '22.
Boys' Glee Club '22.
Sociedad Castellana '23.

HERBERT C. TURNER

Fame and fortune
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Group basket-ball '20.
Secretary of Class '20.
Sociedad Castellana '21.
Boys' Glee Club '22.
Art Club '23.

LOVENA TURNER.

Goloshes and St. Vitus
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '20.
Rhetoricals '20.

IRENE VANATA

Japanese Lanterns and cherry-blossoms
G. H. S. '20-'23.
LeCercle Francais '23.



THE SMILE



RUTH WARNER

Megaphones and green
sweaters G. H. S. '20-'23
Girls Glee Club '20-'23.
Historical Society '22-'23.
Rhetoricals '21, '23.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.
Annual Staff '23.

TREVA WEIMER

Simplicity and sweetness
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Chorus '20-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '20-'21.
Historical Society '22-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

MARTHA WEISENHAGER

Hammocks and fiction
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Girls' basket-ball '20.
Girls' Glee Club '20-'21.
Orchestra '20-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

J. LARIMER WILSON

Kilts and bag-pipes—
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Group basket-ball '20-'21.
Art Club '21-'23.
Foot-ball '22.
"G" Association '22.
Annual Staff '23.

CORENE WILT

Her ladyship and knickers
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Girls' basket-ball '20-'22.
Rhetoricals '20.
Chorus '20-'23.
Chorus '21-'23.
Girls' Glee Club '21-'23.
Cooking Club '23.
Historical Society '23.

MARTIN W. WOGAMAN

Cartoons and Chalk talks
G. H. S. '20-'23.
Group basket-ball '20.
Track '21.
Art Club '22.

RUTH YOUNMANS

Turquoise and meadow-
lark—Starkey Seminary
'20-'21 G. H. S. '22-'23.
Emersonian Literary So-
ciety '20-'21.
Girls' Glee Club '20-'21.
LeCercle Francais '23.
Art Club '22-'23.
Sodalitas Latina '23.

NORMA G. YOUNT

"Three flowers" and "radio
boots"—G. H. S. '20-'23.
Girls' basket-ball '20.
Girls' Glee Club '23.





In Memoriam

FLOSSIE BASS was one of our classmates that took a great interest in our class and was liked by all who knew her.



To the Class of '23

T'is always the things we love dearest,
The things that we like best of all;
That we think of as most unimportant,
Until they have gone past recall.

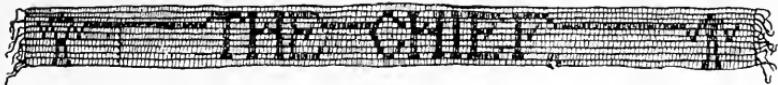
If we look back we see it all clearly;
Tho they once seemed more bother than worth,
Our high school days loom up before us,
As the happiest spent on this earth.

Not all of our time went to study,
Our books were but means to our ends,
For during those four years together,
We have made many true, lifelong, friends.

How much is each class like the rose bush!
Each has its own season to bloom;
Each casts forth the best it possesses;
Passing on for the next to make room.

And of all the four years spent in high-school,
The last is the saddest to me.
Why is it so hard just to say this?—
“Farewell, Class of 1923.”

WILHELMINE LOHMAN '23.



Class Prophecy

SOON after my graduation from G. H. S., I took a normal course, after which I obtained a government position and went to the Philippine Islands to teach. Now, after ten years abroad, I was returning to Greenville. With what pleasure did I look forward to the meeting with all of my old classmates, and with no little interest did I await the news of the successes, the failures, the fortunes or misfortunes of each.

Margaret Trick—or perhaps you remember her as Margaret Landis, met me at the station. She explained that Ruth Warner had promised to come too, but Ruth had found herself too engrossed in a political campaign of some sort to spare the time.

I had planned to stay at the James Hotel, but Margaret informed me that the hotel had taken fire on one of the days of the preceding week and had burned to the ground before the fire department could get to it, and insisted that I stay with her. She and Sam had, she explained, a perfectly darling bungalow out in Greenville's newest and finest residential district.

We called the only taxi which made its appearance, and found the driver to be no other than my old classmate, Harold Lephart. He tipped his hat politely, but I am still quite certain that he did not know me.

As we passed what used to be Knupp's Garage, I noticed the name "James Dunham" over the doorway. It seemed that the Dunham Garage on Martin Street had not furnished enough room for all of Martha's cars, and as a consequence, young James had been forced to open a garage of his own.

When we reached the City Bakery, Margaret remembered that she had forgotten to get some rolls for Sam's coffee, so we discharged the taxi and entered the bakery. There, as of yore, stood my old friend, Kathryn Ludy, deeply engrossed in a conversation with a gentleman who looked very much like Myron Hartle. The gentleman proved to be Byron Hartle, however, not Myron—how could I have made the mistake? The voices, especially Kathryn's, were so distinct that I could not help overhearing the conversation. It was about George Buchy. It seemed that George was in the City Hospital suffering with lung trouble. For a while his case had been critical, but after he was under the care of a more competent nurse, his recovery was assured. I asked Margaret who the competent nurse might be, and found her to be Treva Weimer. Treva had had many higher places offered her in large hospitals all over the state, but out of pure kindness had consented to be head nurse in the Greenville City Hospital.



Upon seeing us, Kathryn immediately directed her conversation in our direction, dismissing Byron with a mere, "Thank you, and call again." It was not long until Kathryn told me that she and the eminent baker, William Peirce, soon after their graduation from high school, had set sail on the sea of matrimony, and had been rolling doughnuts ever since. Her conversation ran something like this:—"What do you think, according to the evening's paper, Gladys Stonerock and Kenneth Ganger have gone to Kentucky and been married?" I didn't put it beyond Gladys, but I thought that Kenneth had more sense. And have you heard—but of course you haven't—about the awful time John Coleman is having trying to get a divorce from Leona Bordman. John complains of extreme cruelty on the part of his wife, but Leona claims that "treating them rough" is one of the best ways of holding a man's affection." By this time Margaret had made her purchases. But before we left, Kathryn told me to be sure to notice the Motion Picture Studio of Fifth Street. It was owned by Howard Lammers, who was already famous in the film world for his marvelous production, "The Thirteenth Morning," modeled after Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night." Odella Brown and Herbert Turner were starring in the leading roles.

Once again on the main thorough-fare, I began to make observations. I noticed over the door of a neighboring dry-cleaning establishment the names Clopp and Coning. Upon inquiry, I learned that Harley Clopp and Herbert Coning, two of my old classmates, had started the business in partnership and were showing all signs of prosperity.

About half way down the block, we met a prosperous looking young man, whom I recognized as Eugene L. Martin. He stopped for a few minutes chat with Margaret, and seemed much pleased to see me. I inquired about the health of the family, meaning his parents, and he proudly replied that Sybil was just fine, and told me to be sure to come to see them while I was in town. When he had passed, I just couldn't help saying to myself, "Well, well, who could have guessed that his little affair with Sybil DeWeese, back in high-school days, was to come to this! It is the work of the gods." Having never married, I cannot attempt to fathom so profound a subject.

Two young ladies came out of a store, and I recognized them as my old high-school friends, Velma Eshelman and Fern Hufford. They seemed glad to see me and stopped to chat. Velma had charge of a lunch room in a community school, and was famous for her delightful luncheons, while Fern was a court reporter, drawing a large salary. Both were in a hurry and soon passed on.

Our attention was attracted by a loud crash at the next corner. Over the crowd that soon collected, we could just see the remains of a truck, which had collided with one of those monumental keep-



to-the-right signs. It seemed that Ralph Dickey, the truck driver, had fallen asleep on the job.

One of two old women at my side remarked, "Poor fellow, you can't blame him for being sleepy, keeping such late hours as he does."

The other said, "Yes, but why doesn't he marry the Bean-blossom girl and be done with it?"

I couldn't help asking Margaret if they meant Verna Bean-blossom and she said, "Yes, they have been going together for some time."

At this time Margaret remembered that Sam had told her to get him some shoe laces, so we crossed the street to the Mozart. Roy Stentzel, who took Margaret's order, looked very much the same as he always had, except that he wore a different colored sweater. He informed me that he was thinking of opening a shoe store of his own across the street. Corene would so much rather have him in business by himself. So he had married Corene Wilt, after all, eh? Well nothing surprising in that.

We decided to take a look around the dry goods department. Margaret told me what a hard time they were having trying to keep a girl at the pattern counter. First, Winifred Snyder, had been there, but within two weeks time she had eloped with Lester Marker. I wondered why she took the position at all. Her place was taken by Vesta Riffle, but it was no time at all until she had married Clinton Petry, a prosperous young business man and agent for the Hoover Electric Cleaner. Personally, I think that Vesta made a wise choice, for Clinton can at least make the house work easy for her. The girl who was there at the time of my visit was Alice Strait. I suppose that by this time she too has left.

My attention was attracted by the high pitched and somewhat familiar voice of a woman at the oil-cloth counter half-way up the store. Sure enough, it was Hester Hawes. She immediately explained that Bob always got so dirty at his work, and had such a habit of splattering the wall around the wash bowl when he washed, that she just had to get some oil-cloth to tack around. When we had passed on, I asked Margaret which "Bob" Hester meant and Margaret explained that he was Robert Fox. Of course, I remembered that the two had been crazy about each other in high-school, but I had never heard of their marriage.

Further up the store, behind the silk counter I found Margaret Keefauver busy selling Helen Ruh some orange chiffon velvet and black radium lace for a Hallowee'n costume. Our meeting could not have been more cordial, for notwithstanding her millions, Helen was still the big hearted joy-giver she had been in high-



school days. In a social column somewhere, I had read of her marriage to the wealthy broker, Lowell Alexander. Helen invited us to the big masquerade ball which she was giving soon, but because of the shortness of my visit, I could not accept.

Once more out of doors a glance at the town clock reminded Margaret that it was six o'clock—Sam's dinner time and here she was up town. It was dusk, and though we walked rapidly, I could not help noticing the familiar looking figure advancing toward us. He was tall and slender, and under his arm was a large picture. I do not think that he knew me, but I recognized him as Seward Keck. I learned that he was head of the purchasing department of Wenger's Book Store, and that he had won more than mere recognition for some paintings of his own. No, he had never married.

At a news stand I purchased a "Greenville Dispatch." Margaret told me that the editor was Sterling Dangler. Scanning the columns for a familiar name, I noticed in big headlines that Judge Calderwood was to speak at the dedication of the new High School Building that evening. The name aroused my curiosity and I could not refrain from asking how A. R. Calderwood's affair with Ruth Reigle had turned out. It was one of those foolish questions, I thought, but this one proved an exception, for Ruth had married a wealthy banker of Cleveland, while A. R. had remained single. Odd, how many bachelors there were in our class.

I observed that Mr. and Mrs. Larimer Wilson were entertaining some friends at their home. Again curiosity overcame me; who was the mysterious Mrs? Margaret thought that I could almost guess at that, but I assured her that I could not imagine. Nor could I,—Dorothy Crisler. Margaret said that it was a well known fact that Larimer had often called on Dorothy during their high-school days, but had never taken her to dances and shows because he didn't believe in such things. Margaret explained that they seldom go any place.

The club notices announced that Miss Mary McCabe would entertain the Ladies' Club on Tuesday afternoon. Mary was a well-known club woman as well as a civic worker, and had given invaluable services to the city's charity institutions.

By the time we reached home, it was rather late, so Sam suggested that we go out to dinner. Afterwards we might go to the dedication of the new High-School Building, if we liked. I asked Margaret if this was the same building which had been planned while we were in high school. She explained that the Board of Education had been unable to come to a decision as to the color of blinds to be used at the windows, and that their failure to come to an agreement had delayed for several years the completion of the building.



We went to the Oak Restaurant, the proprietor of which proved to be Alfred Clark. I hoped that owning a restaurant might have taken that hungry look out of his eyes, but I noticed that he still had that habit of looking at a person and gulping as if he were dying for a sandwich or a piece of,—but I guess it was just my imagination. The old place looked very gay and festive. When I spoke of this, Sam asked me if I did not remember Martin Wogaman. I assured him that I did. Sam explained that this was only one of the many examples of Martin's interior decorating. Martin had become an accomplished artist but his art was more appreciated in larger cities than in his own home town. But then that's the way it always goes. When we had seated ourselves, a brisk looking waiter with dark curly hair approached, and I recognized him as Charles Thomas. He did not flicker an eye lash, and I did not dare register recognition. I remembered that I had always thought he would make an ideal butler.

Harry Kern happened along about this time, and we were glad to have him join our party. We chatted about this and that, and finally I asked, "How is Blanchemae?" At this, I received a sharp kick from across the table and taking this for a signal, I changed the subject. Margaret later explained how Blanchemae had been engaged to one man after another without the least respect for Tod's feelings, while Tod sat calmly by biding his time. It was said that Harry owned a jewelry store, and had accumulated a fortune.

During the course of the dinner, we were entertained by a famous comedian, who proved to be no other than my old classmate, Earl Delaplane. I had always remembered him in connection with the seventh hour English class. I heard that he received a thousand dollars a night for portraying certain scenes of "Macbeth."

As soon as we had finished dinner, we went to the new High School Building, in order not to miss any part of the dedication exercises. We found the auditorium crowded, and probably never should have found seats had not two polite young gentlemen, Howard Lytle and William Snyder offered us theirs. Probably there were not another two gentlemen in the house willing to make such a sacrifice.

As the curtain rose, the murmur of the audience subsided into a silence which continued all thru the opening prayer, lead by the Reverend Ora Stephens. I had always thought that Ora would choose some profession in which he could voice his own private opinions, so this was not a disappointment. It was announced that, because of sudden illness, Judge Calderwood would not be able to speak, and that the Honorable Claretton Dougherty had consented to take his place on the program. Personally I was not disappointed, for



I had often heard A. R. talk, while Clareton always had been more or less of a mystery to me. He delivered a memorable speech on "Spirits—National, School, and Alcoholic." Next came a vocal solo by Winona Sharkey, accompanied at the piano by Laurene Hamilton. Even before they had finished, someone a few rows ahead of us began to applaud vigorously. Yes, it was Dick John. The applause may have been meant for Laurene, or perhaps it was for Winona, or again it may have been simply a means of relieving the tensity of his muscles, resulting from sitting quiet for fifteen consecutive minutes.

During the annoucement of the next speaker, I remarked about how warm it was getting. Margaret said that Gerald Schafer, who was the janitor, and who had married Esther Meyer, was used to having things made warm for him; hence he had probably not noticed the heat.

From time to time I glanced over the audience in search of familiar faces. In the second row back of us, I noticed Thelma Pefly. With her was a short, light haired man, evidently her husband. In the same row sat a stunning young woman, whom at a second glance, I knew to be Esther Onkst. Esther had become a professional model and was drawing a large salary. On the other side of the house, were the Menke girls. Katharine was biology teacher in the high-school, Joanna had opened a beauty parlor, and both were making a success of their work. A fine looking, dark-haired gentleman attracted my attention. When he turned his head, I recognized him as John McEowen. I had read of his success as a flyer and of his airplane mail route to the Pacific.

In the midst of the speech, a very beautifully dressed young woman, with a Parisian strut, attracted much attention by leaving the hall. Everyone around me was whispering and it was with no great ear-strain that I heard that she was Norma Yount, the Paris buyer for the Fashion Shoppe. This fashionable shop was owned by Farrie and Carrie Oda, and it was reported that they had made a large fortune.

With a short talk by Ruby Hughes, president of the Board of Education, the program came to an end. Tho it was late, we decided to take a look at the new building. The halls were crowded with curious spectators. Some one at my left spoke to me, and when I turned I saw Kathryn Steinmetz. She told me that she was in the tailoring business. We met Susan Hupe who explained that she was the new domestic science and art teacher. I asked her whether I knew any of the other new teachers, and she said that John Grilliot, another of my old classmates, was teaching chemistry, but that he was working on some idea of his own and was soon to enter larger fields of the work.



Gladys Drill then came up, and in response to my inquiry, explained that she was a telegraph operator. I asked how she liked her work, and she said that it was all right, but there were things which she thought she'd like better. I learned later of her engagement to Walter Steffen.

A few feet ahead of us I noticed a very sour looking couple that proved to be Paul McGreevey and Mildred Hupman. Yes, they had been married some time. Margaret told me that Paul owned an undertaking establishment and had a rushing business.

Someone tapped my arm, and when I turned, I saw Thelma Longfellow. I was indeed pleased to meet so famous a person. You have undoubtedly read of her success in the literary world. Her latest novel, "His Mother-in-Law," has taken the country by storm.

We went to the electrical department, where a radio receiving set had been installed. The operator was Roscoe Mendenhall. People were crowded around to listen, and it was by mere chance that we heard anything. Rufus Hovatter was giving a radio lecture on the subject, "How to Reduce Without Dieting." The talk was very interesting. From another station we heard another interesting talk by David Deardourff on the subject "How to Throw a Line and Get By With It." David seemed to be an authority on the matter, and undoubtedly his pointers were welcomed by the millions who received them. Next we heard a male soloist. I missed the name but remarked that it sounded like John Rush. Margaret said that I must be mistaken, for John was busy on a presidential campaign. Tho he had lost in the previous election, John harbored no doubts as to his success in the next one.

Sam remarked that as soon as we were ready to leave, he was willing, so we left. As we descended the stairs, a very distinguished looking gentleman was coming up. Tho he did not bother to look up, I knew him to be Clarence Mergler. Sam said that Clarence had made a fortune by the discovery of a marvelous cure for stiff neck, but that since that time he had never been able to turn his head.

Just outside we met a happy looking couple, Claude Brooks and Lessie Runner. They spoke cordially and invited us out to their home south of Greenville. They acted like newly-weds, but Margaret said they had been married for some time. I had expected Claude to choose a blonde, but I guess he knew best.

The Byrd Tea Room looked so cozy as we passed, that we stopped for a bite to eat. It seemed that Annabel had opened it as a sort of adventure sometime before and had found it to be such a success that she had kept it up. As soon as we were seated, our orders were taken by Irene Vanata. In every way, Irene proved



herself an ideal waitress. At another table I noticed my old classmate, Mildred Peden. With her was a stately looking man whom I remembered as Lowell George. While we ate, Margaret told me of Lowell's becoming a noted surgeon and of his unusual interest in Mildred, who was one of the nurses at his hospital. Their marriage seemed only a question of time.

On the back of the menu card I noticed this little verse:

"Eat while you still have the money,
Try your whole stomach to fill,
Worry not what it will cost you,
E'er you leave, we shall hand you the bill."

It was signed, "Mary Flo Dickey." According to reports, Mary Flo had usurped Edgar Guest's place in the world of poetry, and it was said that her fame was not confined to this continent alone.

While Sam paid the cashier, Florence Mills, my attention was called to a poster announcing that Mina Seamon, famous prima donna, was to sing at the St. Clair Memorial Hall the next week. Margaret said that Mina had spent years in preparation and that she was thinking of attempting grand opera.

When we were about to leave, two vivacious young ladies came in. I could not place them, but when we were outside, Sam explained that they were Esther Hoke and Bessye Puterbaugh. He said that they owned the moving picture house around the corner.

As we passed a poster for the Opera House, I noticed that Anthracite and Pocahontas, the Cole twins, were to give a clever dancing act the following week. From the pictures, I knew Anthracite to be no other than my old classmate, Jefferis Cole, and Pocahontas was really Paul Hufnagel.

The grocery on the corner, Margaret said, was owned by Luther Cox. She explained that his wife, Lovena Turner, attracted the customers, and then Luther sold them the goods. How's that for efficiency?

On up the block was the Hat Shoppe, owned by Mary Davis. It was reported that Mary captivated her customers by trying the hats on herself, and that she never lost a sale.

A beautifully lighted florist's window across the street attracted my attention. The electric sign "B. & B." flickered over the doorway. I learned that Wilfred Brush and Alvin Brown had combined their interests, in this establishment and were doing a flourishing business. I noticed in the window of an artist's studio a beautiful painting of Ruth Youmans. The painter proved to be no other than my old classmate Maurice Rhoades. Sam said that Maurice was recognized as a great artist, and that he had some paintings in the Boston Art Gallery. And Ruth, what was she doing?



Oh, Ruth and Maurice had married just a few weeks ago and had not yet returned from their honeymoon trip, which was to include London, Paris, and Venice.

As we approached the City Hall, I noticed some one asleep on the bench in front. He wore a policeman's uniform and cap, the latter having been pulled over his eyes to keep out the disturbing brightness of the street light. His club hung loosely by the cord from his wrist. Sam noiselessly approached, lifted the cap, and again lowered it. Yes, it was James Lynch.

The town clock struck twelve, midnight and all was well. An odd silence seemed to enshroud the entire city, a silence that was too deep to break and that bespoke peace, happiness and success.

WILHELMINE LOHMAN '23.



BUCKEYES



Advice to Juniors



E the Senior Class of 1923, are about to take our departure from this school. Next year you will assume the duties and responsibilities which we have had. You will be known as the Senior Class of 1924. We wish to inform you right now that if you expect to measure up to the standards we have set, we pity you.

You will have to spend more hours in study than you have in the past if you are to obtain standings as high as ours and are to win honors we have won. It will be almost impossible for you to maintain the records made by us in all our athletic activities, especially Basket-Ball, Foot-Ball, and Track. Neither can you expect to produce as good dramatic stunts as we have, nor develop musical talent equal to the Class of 1923; such feats would be utterly impossible. Our Class has certainly been a phenomenon; it is likely that no class will ever be able to surpass or even equal it in the long years to come. It is entirely unbelievable that two such classes could succeed each other, much less a class with no better qualifications than your own.

Therefore, we would advise you to remain at home of evenings and keep no late hours; abstain from all rich foods that you may not impair your health and thus weaken the activities of your brains; do not indulge in too many social functions, but concentrate your minds upon your school work. We hope that you may improve the talents you may have so that our grand old High School may not sink into oblivion next year.

LOWELL ALEXANDER '23



Modeled in Clay by Richard Murphy



JUNIOR

W. LOHMAN



Junior Officers

JOHN WINTERS, President

HOWARD MINNICH, Vice-President

ILIAH CLARK, Secretary

EARL STOCKER, Treasurer

Junior Class History

THE class to graduate in '24 entered the portals of G. H. S. for the third time with a grim determination to do bigger and better things than had ever been accomplished by any Junior class. Realizing the necessity of electing well qualified officers to manage such affairs as Junior-Senior reception, we chose four members from our class who could bear the burden of the responsibility: John Winters, President; Howard Minnich, Vice President; Iliah Clark, Secretary; and Earl Stocker, Treasurer. After much discussion there was arranged a Halloween party at the South School building which was attended by a large majority of the Juniors who not only enjoyed the "eats" but had a very good time as well.

In all the organizations at school, can be found a good representation of the Junior class. The splendid foot-ball record was due in no small way to some of these very students who battled on the gridiron such as: John Winters, Howard Minnich, Myron Reck, Robert Culbertson, and a great number of indispensable second-team



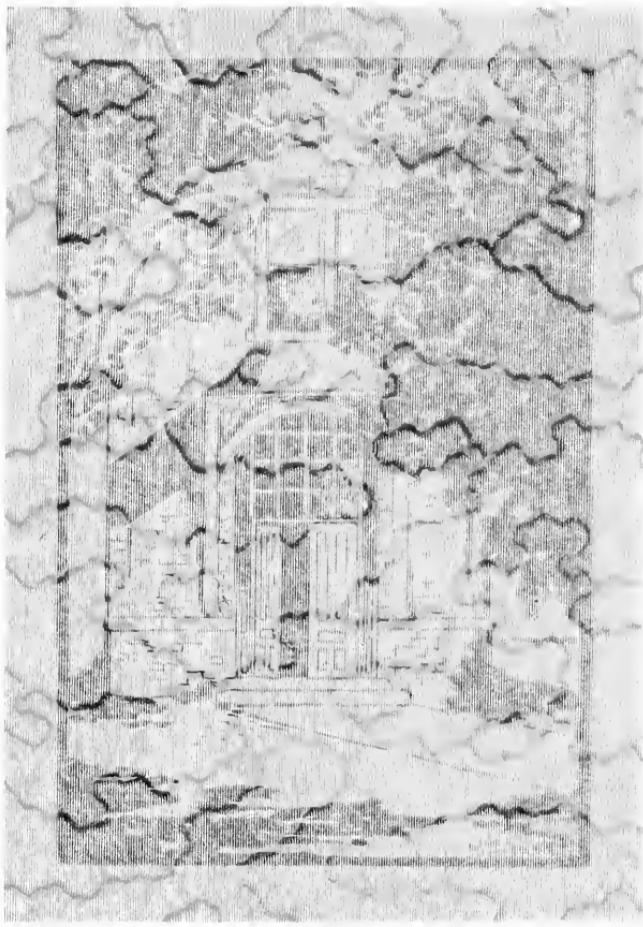
players and substitutes. Having done our "bit" during the "pig-skin season" we were honor bound to keep up the good record when the basket-ball season was ushered in, so we sent in new recruits along with some foot-ball veterans: Roscoe Beanblossom, Howard Minnich, Robert Beanblossom, Gus Wenger, and members of the second team who promise to come to the front next year.

As we have started out so well, and have continued the good work thus far, we hope to close the record of our third year at Old Greenville Hi with deeds well done and things accomplished that will not soon be forgotten.

BETTY KEMBLE, '24.



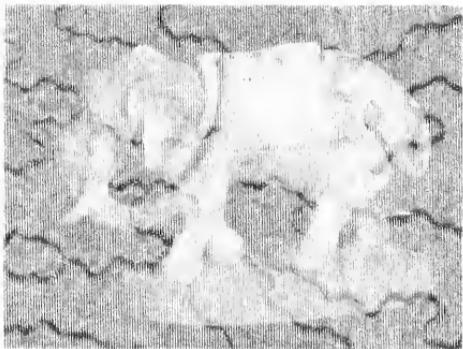
Modeled in Clay by M. Rhoades



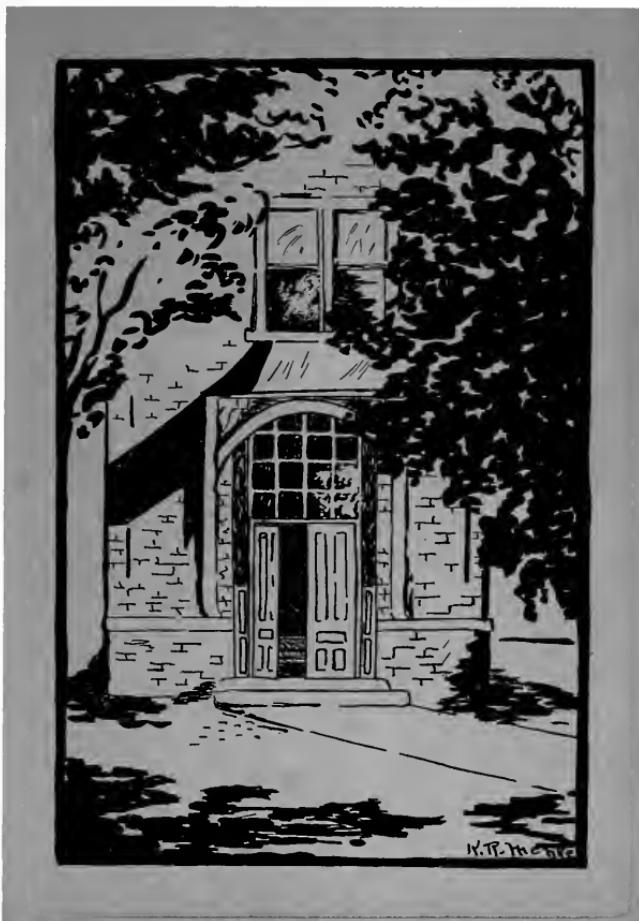


After a three month lay-off, having done our 'bit' during the 'pigskin' season, we were eager to return. We had to keep up our good record when the new ball season was ushered in, so we sent in new recruits, including some football veterans: Roscoe Beaubien, Horace Linn, Mr. Roger Beaubien, Gus Wenger, and members of the second team who promise to return to the team next year. The new players have settled in so well, and have continued the good record of the team, to close the record of our third year at 'Old Second'. I would like to do well done and things accomplished during the several years of the team.

— Harry KEMPE, '24



My Little Child by M. Rhodes



THE VOICE



Miller

Junior Class



Junior Class Roll

Harold Barnett	Wilbur Sellman	Grace Katzenberger
Robert Beanblossom	Leroy Shields	Betty Kemble
Roscoe Beanblossom	Carl Stocker	Faye Kern
Clarence Beutler	Earl Stocker	Mary Kerst
Roy Bidwell	Elmer Strobel	Etie Kuns
Richard Billingsley	Bob Strohaver	Wilhelmina Kurz
Donavan Bollinger	Hershel Teegarden	Echo Lephart
Galen Booker	Jonas Thomas	Pearl Lephart
Edwin Brown	Elmer Wade	Madge Light
W. D. Brumbaugh, Jr.	Raymond Waggoner	Mary Livingston
Harvey Cole	Gus Wenger	Marvel Longenecker
Norman Cole	Edward Weybright	Mary Lott
Donald Craig	Ralph Wiebusch	Audrey Lytle
Herbert Crawford	Damon Wilson	Evelyn Marshall
Dawn Delk	Monroe Winn	Helen McFarland
Donald Dininger	Lynn Winters	Esther Miller
Edward Folkert	John Winters	Ruth Neff
Eugene George	Kenneth Wood	Mildred Norris
Richard Graef	Lester York	Minerva Oliver
Karl Grossman	Herbert Zeechar	Thelma Oswalt
Karl Halladay	Carol Nixon	Blanche Pence
Robert Hoffman	Robert Culbertson	Irene Rank
Milton Jefferis	Thelma Albright	Clara Renz
Lawrence Jenkins	Alva Archey	Friedá Rismiller
Rollin Jones	Garnet Beanblossom	Marjorie Ruh
Ray Kern	Emma Jane Berkheimer	Elsie Ryan
Chester Lephart	Onda Biddle	Iva Saylor
Eugene F. Martin	Margaret Brown	Genrose Schreel
Roy McFarland	Pauline Brown	Georgiana Shiveley
Glendon Miller	Iliah Clark	Louise Snyder
Howard Minnich	Daisy Clopp	Bessie Sothoron
Benjamin Nealeigh	May Cochran	Eleanor Sparklin
Glen Neville	Opal Condon	Pauline Stocker
Frances O'Brien	Mayno Coning	Thelma Teaford
William Patty	Juanita Dill	Anna Marie Ward
Lloyd Plessinger	Edna Drill	Margaret Wayman
Donald Poling	Edna Marie Dunning	Zelda Weaver
Carey Ramsey	Velda Earhart	Dolores Weiss
Myron Reck	Ruth Flood	Marvel Westfall
Tom Rogers	Evaline Foltz	Ruth Young
William Rush	Velma Galbreath	Dorothy Younker
J. C. Shafer	Ruth Halladay	Edna DuBois
Lewis Schlimmer	Edna Hartle	Freda Adams
Adam Sechrist	Evelyn Hufnagle	



SOPHOMORE

W. LOHMAN



Sophomore Officers

SHELDON VANNOY, President

MARGUERITE JEFFERIS, Secretary

CONSTANCE KERLIN, Vice-President

HOWARD TILLMAN, Treasurer

Sophomore Class History

DE started our Freshman year as most "greenhorns" do, for we were not exceptions, but after a year of misery we recovered our equilibrium and began our brilliant career as Sophomores.

The Sophomores have made a place for themselves in all the organizations and societies of old G. H. S. We had a right to be egotistical as we were extremely well represented in athletics, and came out a close second at the Track Meet of 1922.

At a meeting this fall the following class officers were elected: Sheldon Vannoy, President; Constance Kerlin, Vice President; Marguerite Jefferis, Secretary; and Howard Tillman, Treasurer.

We have had but one social function this year, a Halloween Party, given at the Memorial Hall. It was a great success for it eclipsed all former events and gave an assured promise of the success of our future enterprises, although the picnic of last year seemed to belie this.

We returned to G. H. S. this fall with the firm resolution to make our class one of the most successful on record and our colors the most respected.

MOUREE POWELL '25

THE CHEESE



Sophomore Class



Sophomore Class Roll

Harold Bankson	Chalmer Peck	Elsie Johnson
Grant Bannister	Leonard Pierron	Constance Kerlin
Edward Beichler	Kenneth Putterbaugh	Evelyn Kester
Robert Bishop	Leo Rehmert	Dorothy Lacey
Mered Blocher	Opha Runner	Mary Lacey
Tom Brawley	Guy Searl	Mary Lephart
Gerhardt Buchy	Leano Sedgewick	Ruth Lonas
Earl Burnett	Joseph Straker	Thelma Ludy
Frank Crouse	Reno Teaford	Mary Lightner
Eugene Davis	Howard Tillman	Ruth Mangan
John Delaplane	Sheldon Vannoy	Lenore McCool
Herbert DeWeese	Tom Warner	Mabel Metcalfe
William Eib	Charles Williams	Frances Miller
George Eidsen	Harrison Wilson	Irene Miller
Herman Feierstein	Dan Witters	Alice Moist
Paul Folkerth	Lester Young	Anna Mosby
Louis Green	Sheridan Yount	Helen Murphy
Reuben Grote	Cleo Zechar	Mona Myers
Robert Helman	Fred Mains	Ada Nevel
Carl Higgins	Stanley Dumford	Mouree Powell
Glen Huffman	Thelma Baird	Cora Rhoades
Lowell Hyer	Edna Bass	Mary Rhoades
Ralph Jenkinson	Ethel Batten	Isabella Ross
Herman Karn	Hazel Batten	Juanita Shields
Eugene Knoll	Olive Baughman	Augusta Shultz
Karl King	Arvilla Bayman	Elizabeth Snyder
Carl Landers	Bessie Bonta	Margaret Snyder
Norman Longenecker	Maude Braley	Evora Sothoron
Oren Longfellow	Helen Brewer	Mary Strohaver
Robert Mannix	Catharine Calderwood	Naomi Swartz
Elmer Mason	May Clark	Ethel Thomas
George Matchett	Anna Cordell	Mabel Voke
Donald Mathews	Mary Cottrell	Violet Waggoner
Roy McEowen	Freda Cox	Eunice Wehrley
Charles McVay	Doris Davis	Wilda Weybright
Alfred Miller	Alice Deubner	Winona Williams
Lester Miller	Mary Drew	Kathryn Wilson
Ralph Miller	Rosa Drew	Hester Winters
Lawrence Mills	Aline Dunham	Lucile Winters
Dwight Miltenberger	Dorothy Emes	Mildred Wolfe
Richard Murphy	Jeannette Fortney	Nellie Wright
Ray Nauss	Vandale Fourman	Alice York
Robert Nauss	Lucile Fox	Genevieve Young
Otho Netzley	Julia Ganger	Elsie Ruh
Theodore Nevel	Jeanette Harp	Kathryn Folkerth
Richard Norris	Glenna Hathaway	Doris Mason
Ashley O'Brien	Ethel Henry	Velma Stoltz
Robert Passon	Grace Hoke	Vera Riegel
Myron Pearce	Marie Huber	Ethel Young
Robert Pease	Marguerite Jefferis	



“The Staff”

The Seniors now are flyin' round,
You can't guess what they're doin'
They're sellin' annuals right an' left
To wind things up aboomin'.

The Editor-in-chief is jus' so busy
He don't know what to do.
There are so many, many things
That he jus' has to tend to.

The business managers go 'round
As solemn as can be,
'Cause what if they should end in debt?
How awful, can't you see?

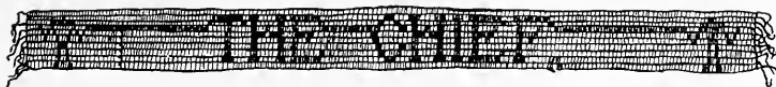
But the editors, my goodness.
They don't know jus' where they're at.
Why, I saw one the other day
Goin' round without his hat.

The typists make their fingers fly.
A copying things you know;
'Cause if they didn't, what would they do.
With things all blotched up so.

Well, I guess I've named them all
From the top, clear to the bottom.
An' I've also tried to tell you
Jus' a little bit about 'em.

VELDA EARHART, '24





FRESHMAN

W. LOHMAN



Freshman Officers

EUGENE AMANN, President
JEAN COPPOCK, Vice-President

JOHN BAILEY, Secretary
ROBERT STARR, Treasurer

Freshman Class History

IN 1922 we entered Greenville High School with enough ambition, determination and pep to carry us through the forthcoming years of our High School career.

Being well represented in all music, athletic and art organizations, we show our hope of success.

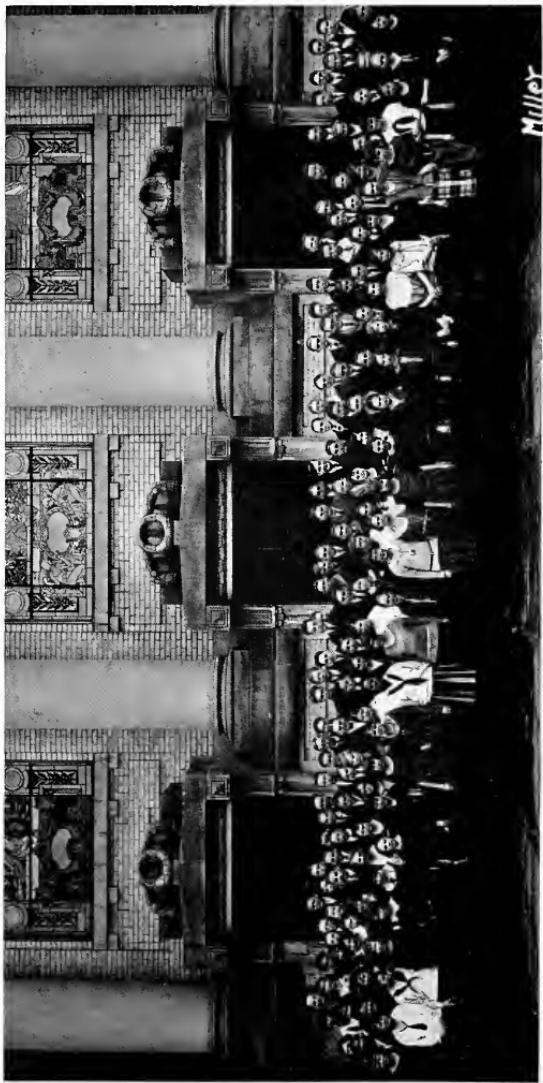
The officers elected at the first meeting were: Eugene Amann, President; Jean Coppock, Vice-President; John Bailey, Secretary; and Robert Starr, Treasurer.

So far this year we have had a Halloween party which was given at the North Building. With the aid of many amusing costumes, suitable decorations, a nice lunch and our excellent chaperons, Miss Patrick and Mr. Gray, the evening was very much enjoyed by everyone.

We have made a good beginning and we hope to make this year a success, so that our Freshman colors "Old Rose and Gray" will stand out before all others.

AGNES SMITH, '26

THE CHIEF



Freshman Class



Freshman Class Roll

Eugene Amann	Norbert Pointner	Frieda Deubner
James Armacost	Omer Pretzman	Marjorie Duffey
John Bailey	Clarence Rebka	Beryl Duffey
LeRoy Batten	Hilbert Reck	Margaret Eatwell
Carl Beichler	Walter Rehmert	Kathryn Elston
Robert Boltin	Paul Renz	Lorraine Emrick
Benjamin Bowman	Oscar Riegel	Thelma Fansler
Homer Brand	Byron Robeson	Elizabeth Gentner
Keith Brandon	John Ross	Patricia Harter
Robert Brumbaugh	Paul Saylor	Daisy Hartle
Herman Bruss	Everett Saylor	Mary Hascher
Arthur Burke	Elmer Schafer	Cecile Heller
George Byard	Orville Sharp	Phyllis Higgins
Harold Canney	Sanford Snyder	Florence Howard
Elwood Cole	Kenneth Snyder	Doris House
Lowell Crawford	Robert Starr	Perna Krick
Elmer Delk	Deo Steffen	Winifred Lindamood
Glenn Duckwall	Marion Subler	Pauline Linder
Albert Dunn	Byron Thomas	Norma Lytle
Richard Engelken	Roilie Thomas	Azora Markwith
Robert Fenstermaker	Lewis Unger	Marie Marshall
Ralph Fletcher	John Vance	Ella McGreevey
Darrold Gerber	Herman VanKirk	Ethel McKhani
Donald Glendenning	Francis Vermillion	Elizabeth Menke
Forest Greene	Oren Wandle	Helen Moore
Robert Grewe	Donald Warner	Lottie Mosby
Henry Grote	Paul Warwick	Frances Murphy
Robert Hartle	Nolan Weaver	Margaret Myers
Edwin Hathaway	Roy Weisenbarger	Regina Myers
Robert Hawes	Merlin Wehrley	Clarabell Noll
Basil Heller	Ray Westfall	Gladys Norris
Glenn Hetsler	J. E. Williams	Mildred Oswalt
Nelson Higgins	Paul Winters	Dorothy Pearce
Walter Horn	Eugene Witters	Charlotte Piliot
Carl Karn	Samuel Witters	Florence Requarth
Thomas Kerlin	Walter Lee Wolf	Romia Shields
Walter Krick	Eugene Woodberry	Opal Shue
Karl Krickeberg	Lowell Young	Gladys Shultz
Earl Lear	Ralph Morton	Agnes Smith
Raymond Lease	Hilton Harter	Lucile Smith
Harold Lowe	Clarence Kester	Ida Smith
Mac McVay	Carl Armstrong	Dona Stentzel
Clarence McVay	Raymond Bogk	Mae Stokes
Farrel Miller	Cleo Cain	Ruth Toman
Bennie Miller	Liberty Bell	Bernice Ungericht
Harold Miller	Olive Armacost	Jane Urschel
Ralph Moore	Lucile Armstrong	Glennabelle Waggoner
Joe Mote	Virgie Ashman	Mary Warner
Eugene Nagel	Josephine Barnett	Trevia Wehrley
Myron Noll	Lorena Beck	Lucile Wooten
Robert O'Brien	Charline Collins	Luella Young
Wilbur Oelslager	Jean Coppock	Leura Younker
Robert Olwine	Iola Cordell	Annabelle Harless
Melvin Oswalt	Sarah Crawford	Pearl Marshall
Cleotus Overholser	Irene Davison	Agatha Cross
Robert Plessinger	Laura Delk	

In Memory of
Albertus Dunn
Deceased

BOOSTER DAY

BIGGER
BETTER
THE
Annual

our stats -
Fiscal
Customer





The Little Artist

Oh, there is a little artist
Who paints in the cold night hours,
Pictures for little children
Of wonderful trees and flowers.

Pictures of snow covered mountains
Touching the snow white sky,
Pictures of distant oceans
Where small white ships go by.

Pictures of rushing rivers
By snow white bridges spanned,
Bits of beautiful landscapes
Pictures from elfin land.

The moon is the light he paints by
His paper the window pane,
His brush is just a snow flake
And Jack Frost is his name.

LEANO SEDGWICK. '25

History Class

Tell us not, Oh history classes,
School is but an easy dream;
For the student works who passes:
Copying is not what it seems!

School is real, school is earnest,
We must write our notes with vim.
Of't our notebooks he returnest,
If they be but thin.

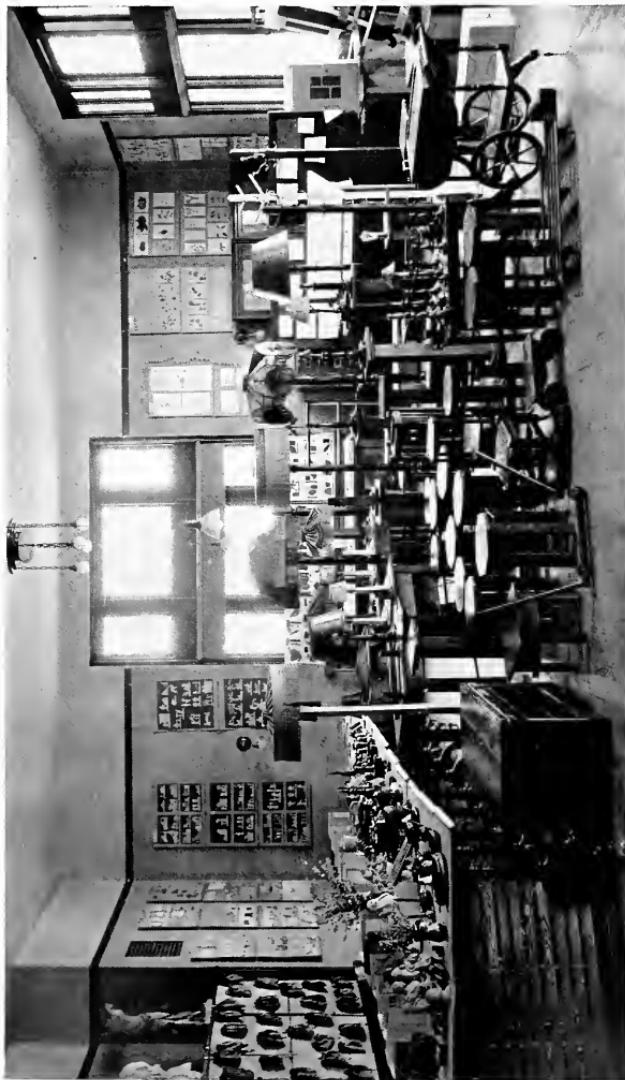
Students oft' in doubtful wonder,
Puzzling, though they ought to know.
Scowled like, clouds of blackest thunder.
Felt as blue as indigo.

Notebooks that perhaps the classes
Coming after us may find,
Gleaning thought which truth surpasses
From the books we leave behind.

Let us then be up and doing
For our history lies in wait,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

HELEN RUH. '23
(With apologies to Longfellow)

THE COTTON



Annual Exhibition - Art, Sewing and Manual Training



ORGANIZATIONS

W. LOHMAN



Sociedad Castellana



A los estudiantes de Espanol de los anos anteriores saludo. Os agradecemos su gran obra en organizar y desarroillar esta orgullosa sociedad.

La primera funcion que tuvo La S. C. fue un "hike". En octubre los socios fueron en una excursion de deiz kilometros a forest park. Una gran hoguera fue encendida, y alrededor de esta los socios gozaron emparedados de salchichas, escabechados, altea, y chocolate caliente. Despues, todos tuvimos parte en unos juegos. Regresamos a Greenville por el tranvia, cansados y contentos.

La noche del 27 de octubre en la sala de arte La S. C. tuvo una tetrulia. La sale fue decorada segun la estacion con sugerencias de Halloween, y con las luces casi apagadas. Teniamos juegos durante la vispera, y despues se servian emparedados Espanoles, manzanas, y tortas en que habia las letras rojas S. C. en un fonda de amarillo. Seguro que fue una noche inolvidable.



En el 21 de febrero habia una tertulia en la sala de arte. Cada socio que asistio fue iniciado por comer un pedazo grande de ajo. Para algunos esto fue una verdadera pena. Puesto que comestibles son una cosa indispensable de una tertulia, teniamos chili con carne, pancillos calientes, y mantecado; y tambien, ajo.

Aunque La S. C. no ha efectuado todo lo que fue proyectado, ha adelantada mucho, y el departamento de Espanol ha hecho mas en este ano que en ningun otro.

Al partir, los socios esperamos gran exito a los nuevos socios quienes beben asumir la responsabilidad. Se sabe que haran ellos todo que puedan para guardar la buena reputacion de La Sociedad.

Los siguientes oficiales dirigian La S. C. este ano: President, Earl Stocker; Vice-President, Guillermita Lohman; Secretary, Karl Halladay; Treasurer, Maria Lott.

REDACTORIS: DOLORES WEISS
HELEN McFARLAND



Old G. H. S.

THE CHIEF



The Art Club



The Art Club of G. H. S. now has forty members. The club meets every first and third Wednesday of the school month in the Art Room. At the first meeting October 14, 1922 the club was reorganized and the following officers elected: Maurice Rhoades, President; Genevieve Young, Vice-President; Katharine Menke, Secretary-Treasurer.

The subject studied this year was Egyptian Art, Ancient and Modern. The work done by the club was the designing and printing of hundreds of posters on the letter press for the Football and Basketball games.

The social event of the year was a Christmas Party December 14, 1922. The party was a great success due to the efficiency of the program and eats committee under the direction of Miss Bier and Miss Patrick who also prepared and served an elaborate chicken supper. The party will long be remembered by the members as one of the most enjoyable events of their school life.

Several sketching hikes have been planned for the coming spring.

KATHARINE MENKE, Secretary-Treasurer.



Home Economics Club

The Girls' Club of the Home Economics Department was reorganized at the beginning of the year with an addition of twelve members.

Corene Wilt, '23, was elected President; Genrose Schreel, Vice-President; Edna Hartle, Secretary and Treasurer.

Several social affairs have been enjoyed by the members and their friends in the Club Rooms of Memorial Hall. At the Christmas party the guests of honor were Superintendent and Mrs. McCool, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey and Miss Beiber. The President, Corene Wilt acted as hostess. The members of the club entertained their mothers at a six o'clock dinner on Washington's birthday, and a luncheon was also given for the former members of the club.



The Historical Club

The G. H. S. Historical Club organized in February, 1922, under the supervision of Mr. Allen. It is the only club based on scholarship of which the high school now boasts, as a certain percentage in grades is required for membership. We chose as our President, Margaret Landis; Vice-President, Ruby Hughes; and Secretary-Treasurer, Ruth Warner.

We were urged to read the newspapers and make clippings of important historical topics, and we soon discovered that the "funnies" were not the only interesting part of the newspaper.

Much interest was manifested and we again met in February, 1923, with an addition to our membership and a total of twenty-seven. Katharine Menke was chosen President; Treva Weimer, Vice President; and Ruby Hughes, Secretary-Treasurer. The meetings have been held the first and third Tuesdays of each month. The programs have proven interesting and instructive, generally consisting of Current Events, Readings and Talks on present day problems.

The purpose of the Historical Club has been to increase our knowledge of history and to give us a broader perspective of present day affairs. Mr. Allen deserves much credit as we feel that this has been amply accomplished.

RUBY HUGHES, '23.



Le Cercle Francais

"Le Cercle Francais" was organized this year under the very efficient leadership of Miss Lindsey, and is the first French Club ever organized in the history of G. H. S. Only those students taking second year French are *eligible*, so next year we are hoping to have a much larger club.

The first meeting was held October 19, 1922, and we chose as officers for this year, President, Mary McCabe; Vice-President, Katharine Menke; Treasurer, Wilhelmine Lohman; and Secretary, Winona Sharkey. Meetings are held the first Thursday of every month.

The activities of the club this year were limited to a Christmas Party at the Memorial Hall, which was a great success.

KATHRYN STEINMETZ, '23



Sodalitas Latina

"The Follies of 59 B. C." which were put on by the Latin classes of the Greenville High School created so much excitement, because a "Dead Language" (as those who have never taken Latin call it) could be applied to the up-to-date music, that it was at once determined by the Latin classes to organize a Latin Club, to increase the interest of the High School in Latin.

On Wednesday, February 7, 1923, forty-three students assembled in room 9, of the "Old High School" for the the purpose of organizing a Latin Club, under the direction of Miss Lindsey and Miss Bieber. The temporary Chairman and Secretary took their places and the following officers were elected by ballot: Betty Kemble, President; Hester Winters, Vice-President; Mildred Hupman Secretary, and Leroy Stentzel, Treasurer.

On the following day over one-hundred students were enrolled in the club. All students who have taken two or more years of Latin are eligible for membership.

No social events have yet taken place but many are being planned for the future, as the social side of the club, will not be neglected.

Although the Club was organized late in the school year it promises to be a great success.

KATHRYN CALDERWOOD, '24.





Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club has been under the direction of Mr. Messinger now for two years in which time it has made much progress. As yet we have not appeared in public but are saving our voices for the Operetta which will be given Commencement Week and which, we are sure will be a big success.

The Glee Club was organized with the following officers: Mary McCabe, President; Betty Kemble, Vice-President; and Esther Meyer, Secretary-Treasurer. During the first Semester the Club met every Tuesday evening after school but now during the Second Semester we meet every Wednesday evening.

Personnel

FIRST SOPRANO	SECOND SOPRANO	FIRST ALTO	SECOND ALTO
Opal Condon	Iliah Clark	Olive Baughman	Dorothy Crisler
Laurene Hamilton	Mary Davis	Emma Jane Berkheimer	Betty Kemble
Blanchemae Lyons	Esther Hoke	Margaret Brown	Mary McCabe
Minerva Oliver	Margaret Keefauver	Mayno Coning	Esther Meyer
Elsie Ryan	Kathryn Ludy	Ruth Halliday	Vesta Riffle
Mina Seamon	Winifred Snyder	Margaret Landis	Winona Sharkey
Alice Strait	Ruth Young	Genrose Schreel	
Ruth Warner	Kathryn Calderwood	Kathryn Steinmetz	
Treva Weimer	Annabel Byrd	Norma Yount	
Corene Wilt	Velda Earhart		

ESTHER MEYER, '23, Secretary-Treasurer.



Boys' Glee Club

The Boys' Glee Club was started this year under the able supervision of Mr. Messinger, who directed last year's Glee Club.

We organized with John Rush as President; Howard Minnich as Vice-President; and John Coleman as Secretary and Treasurer.

The Club has so far appeared before an audience only once this year, but the public will have plenty of opportunities to hear us before the term is out, especially in the Annual High School Musical, and Inter-Scholastic Musical which is to be given here this year. Also arrangements are being made for some out of town dates.

GUS WENGER, '24

Personnel

FIRST TENOR	SECOND TENOR	FIRST BASS	SECOND BASS
Myron Pearce	Harry Kern	John Rush	William Rush
Leroy Stentzel	Robert Fox	John Coleman	Walter Steffen
Howard Minnich	Earl Stocker	Eugene Martin	Leroy Shields
John Winters	Omer Pretzman	James Dunham	Sheridan Yount
Paul Winters	W. D. Brumbaugh, Jr	Jonas Thomas	Earl Burnett
Dawn Delk	Gus. Wenger	Milton Jefferis	

Mr. Messinger, Director

Martha Weisenbarger, Pianist



The Senior Orchestra

"An Orchestra is a body of musical performers or the collective mass of instruments employed."

Professor CHARLES SMITH MORRIS

Which are we?

On the second day of the school year '22 all those who wished to be in the G. H. S. Orchestra were requested to meet on the stage. Mr. Messinger finding that there were about forty-five students who wished to meet under his direction for practice, decided to divide us into two orchestras. The Juniors and Seniors who had had previous experience were placed in the Senior Orchestra, the others in the Junior. At first we met every Tuesday and Thursday at one o'clock, since the beginning of the second semester our hour has been changed to 12:15, but nevertheless we have maintained our usual spirit and zeal, and in fact have accomplished much more. Several times we have appeared before our fellow students. At the present time we are hoping and practicing for the loving cup, to be given away at the Music Contest.

KATHRYN STEINMETZ, '23.

FIRST VIOLINS	SECOND VIOLINS	'CELLO	TROMBONES
Winona Sharkey	Milton Jefferis	Mary McCabe	Lowell Hyer
Margaret Brown	Donald Poling	John Coleman	Lester Young
Martha Weisenbarger	Richard Billingsley	FLUTES	John Winters
Mary Livingston	SAXOPHONES	Dorothy Younker	CLARINETS
Wilhelmina Kurz	Eugene Martin	Genrose Schreel	W. D. Brumbaugh, Jr
Herbert Zechar	John Rush	CORNETS	Jonas Thomas
Kathryn Steinmetz	Gus Wenger	Myron Pearce	Robert Hoffman
		Kenneth Ganger	PIANO
			Laurene Hamilton



Junior Orchestra History

In the fall of 1922 Mr. Messinger, the Director of Music of Greenville High School, discovered there was so much musical talent in G. H. S. that it was necessary to organize two orchestras.

The Junior Orchestra is composed mainly of Freshmen and Sophomores, although occasionally a Junior or Senior is seen.

By practicing the same pieces as the Senior Orchestra the great aim of the Junior Orchestra is to rival those who have applied the "Baby Orchestra" to them.

Under the directorship of Mr. Messinger the year of 1922-23 has proved to be a great success for the Junior Orchestra.

HESTER HAWES, '23.

Junior Orchestra Personnel

VIOLINS

Elizabeth Menke
Glenna Belle Wagner
Gladys Norris
Hester Hawes
Mary Flo Dickey
Irene Davison
Kenneth Puterbaugh
Eugene Witters
Anna Mae Mosby
Virgie Ashman
Josephine Barnett
Doris House

LORENA BELLE BECK

Robert Starr
Omer Pretzman

CLARINETS

Dorothy Pearce
Roy Weisenbarger
Basil Heller
Paul Warwick

CORNETS

Orville Sharp
Harrison Wilson

TROMBONES

Francis Vermillion
Carl Stocker

SAXOPHONES

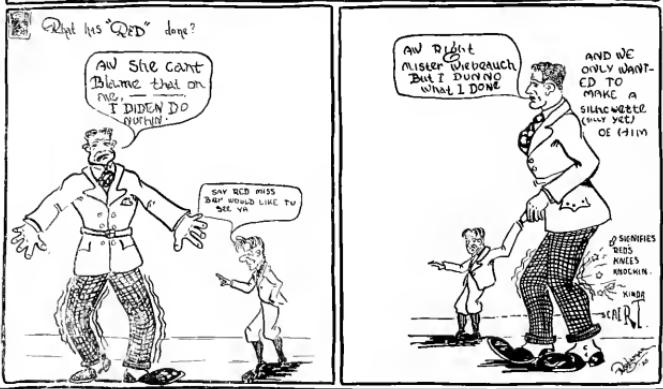
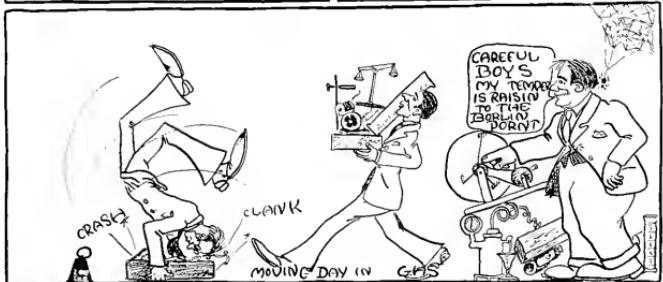
Walter Horn
Walter Lee Wolf

MANDOLIN

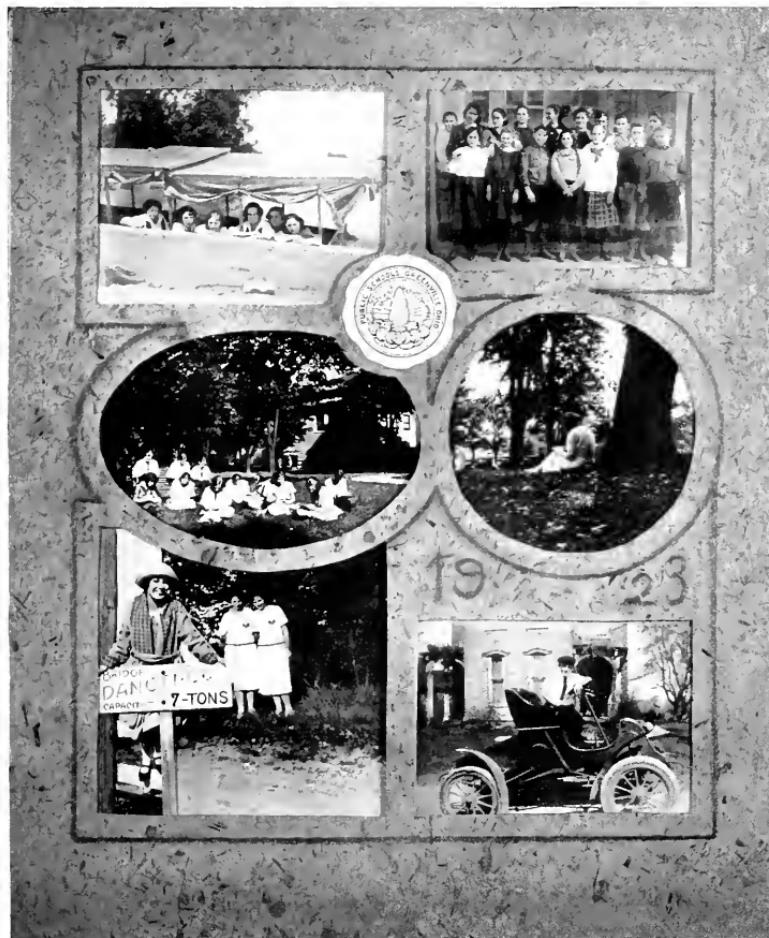
Dona Stenzel
PIANIST
Laurene Hamilton

THE CHIEF

UNFORGETTABLE GAS INCIDENTS



THE 1913 EDITION





“Good Business”

The farmer sells a load of wheat,
And all the world grows fair and sweet;
He hums a couple of cheerful tunes,
And pays the grocer for his prunes.

The grocer who has had the blues,
Now buys his wife a pair of shoes,
That ten the shoe-man thinks God sent,
And runs and pays it on the rent.

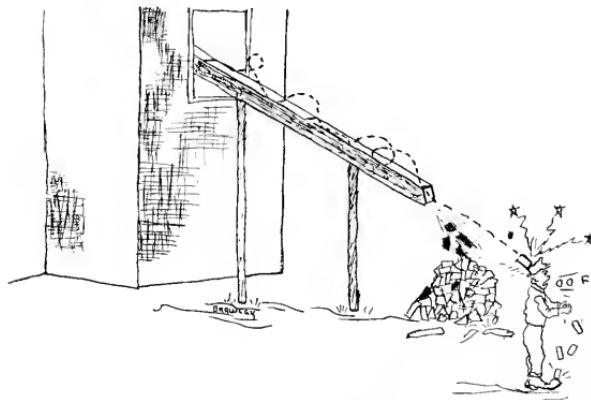
Next day the rent man hands the bill
To Dr. Carver for a pill,
And Dr. Carver tells his Frau,
That business is improving now.

And cheers her up and says, “My dear.
You’ve been quite feeble for a year,
I’m thinking you should have some rest,
You’d better take a trip out West.”

And in a couple of days the Frau,
Is on the farm of Joshua Howe,
She pays her board to farmer Howe,
Who takes the bill and says. “I vow,

Here’s something that just can’t be beat,
This bill’s the one I got for wheat.”
He hums a couple of cheerful tunes,
And goes and buys a lot more prunes.

LEANO SEDGWICK, '25





The Passing of the West School Building.

Two score and fourteen years ago our forefathers decided to erect a new building and dedicate it to their posterity. This building was the West School Building. Can't you image the smile of satisfaction that suffused the countenance of the contractor as he tapped his snuff box and ordered the pigs chased off the vacant lot? Or of the workman with his clay pipe or his wad of "Red Horse" as he ascended his ladder with a hod' of bricks on his shoulder? This all happened fifty-four years ago; the time when Ulysses Grant (then in his prime) was Lord and Master of the nation. Ever since that time great storms of rain, sleet and snow have beset this soot stained building, and "The time has come" the students say to tear down this crumbling edifice.

Many people have asked, Why was it not destroyed years ago?" The answer given was used centuries ago and is still popular; it is nothing more than "because". Finally the change came. A bond issue was to be voted on in November, and as it hung in the balance, the pupils of Greenville, bedecked with flags and banners and scrubbed to the shining point by parents, rallied around "Fat" Wolf's drum and threw their weight and his on the side of the Bond Issue and it was carried.

In a short while, perhaps the old structure will be obliterated from our landscape, and the pigeons which were wont to settle (with a flurry of feathers) upon our dusk covered skylight, will be forced to go elsewhere. Those who have never gone to the West Building do not realize the greatness of the step which has been taken, but it will be realized and appreciated by those who have gone to the old Building and will graduate from the new. So the old building will go and with it the squawking heaters, the cracked ceilings, the gum plastered desks and the leaky pipes; and we can look forward to a new building erected with that spirit which has made this Country "For the people and by the people".

ROBERT HOFFMAN, '24.



School Spirit.

The greatest factor in the life of the Greenville High School is "School Spirit." It is no more than the manner in which each class as a whole or individually enters into the activities and work of the school life. When each class enters the Greenville High School its members are determined to make their class the best that ever graduated.

Because of this a constant rivalry is kept up between the various classes, each trying to do something that will win more praise than the preceding class. Every one enters whole-heartedly into the work and sports of the school.

Each class is well represented in athletics. Even the timid Freshmen take an astonishing interest in them. Those who do not play on the teams or take a leading part, follow their representatives to root for them. On field day all of the classes are well represented and many times the Freshmen take the lead. This shows that they have aroused the interest of the class and are determined to make their class the best in the history of the Greenville High School.

Not only in sports but in school work the students take a great interest. Each one hopes to graduate with the honors of his class, or to see at least, that some one represents them in scholarship. Since we are to have a new building the work and activities of the school will increase as well as the "School Spirit".

KATHRYN CALDERWOOD, '24.



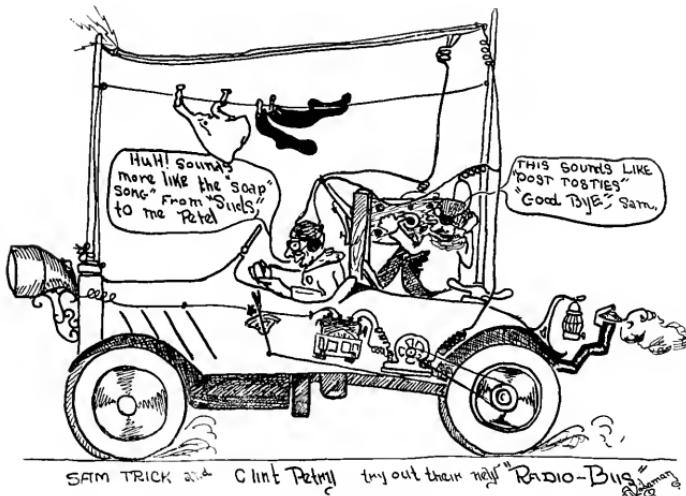
A Story and a Man Should Be Alike.

We have been told to have a definite object in view and to make every word count in bringing this out when writing a story.

Many do not follow this rule and consequently their stories are thrown into the waste basket. They may write a list of interesting events but if there is no central thought to be carried through the story is worthless.

We can apply this rule to life. If we choose a goal or "hitch our cart to a star" and then direct our efforts toward this end, we shall succeed. If we have no aim in view, we may go through the higher institutions of learning, and be helped in every way and merely be able to hold down a job. We shall never reach the top round of the ladder of success without a definite object in view, but will be thrown among a class of people who never do anything which can be appreciated after they are gone.

MARY DAVIS, '23.





The Mystery Solved

I edged my way hesitatingly into the laboratory. The great man had his back toward me when I entered. From the rear he looked like almost any ordinary man. However, when he turned, no one could have been deceived; his was the master mind. His countenance expressed the light of understanding held only by the great. His expressive eyes had the pensive gaze of one who guides the world in science. He wore a gray suit. Piled high on either side of him were books of abstract science and philosophy. His desk was littered with a mass of papers.

This noted man's manner was extremely abstracted. Now and then he hurriedly jotted down figures on a pad among the mass of papers on his desk, and he took no notice of me whatever. I felt that perhaps I should not disturb the famous man while in the midst of his investigations. I took a step towards the door. He noted my movements, and with the wonderful perception of an analytical mind instantly divined that I intended to depart.

"Stay!" He held up his hand imperiously. "I may have something to reveal shortly."

"Ah!" thought I, "I have come at a most opportune time. He is almost ready to make known the result of his late research, and I shall be the first to hear it, and the 'Advocate' will be the first to misprint it" I sat down quietly to wait the result of his final calculations.

The master mind again turned to his task. He seemed in difficulty. His brow darkened. The hand that held the pencil paused, laid down the pencil, and aided the other hand in tearing up the sheet on which he was writing. He began again to write. Alas! what would the world do without such a man to discover the exact number of elections shot off from a gram of radium in a million years? The thoughts were appalling. Earth would be a chaos and man but a little better than a beast were it not for such a man as he, who has for years conclusively proved by exhaustive effort the theories that puzzle us every day in our life. The wizard of science bent lower over his task. He wrote faster and faster. He added long columns of logarithms with lightning rapidity. His knotted brow was beaded with perspiration. He worked with feverish haste. The clock struck the hour of four, but he heard it not. His pencil leaped across the page. At last his eye brightened, his face cleared, he had almost finished. At length he arose. On his face was an expression of complete exultation. His eye flashed the fire of undaunted achievement. His joy was supreme. He lifted his radiant face toward the heavens. About his mouth played a happy smile. I waited, pencil poised, for those precious words.

"I have figured out my income tax!" he said.

CLARENCE MERGLER, '23.



The MacBrides Swear Off

The MacBrides were newly married people and had lived a very happy and contented life for the first two weeks. On this evening they sat alone. The husband wore a dressing-gown of gorgeous and variegated colors. He sat in a large armchair with his feet resting on the soft cushion of another chair. He was trying laboriously to read a magazine with the aid of an eye-glass which he had purchased under the solemn conviction that his position in society required him to use something of the kind.

"Is there anything else I can do for your comfort, John?" tenderly inquired the young wife.

"I think not, Susan," he replied, "though if you will kindly open that package and put the smoking set within reach, I shall be obliged."

Mrs. MacBride did so, and she filled his new pipe, the bowl of which was already taking a brownish tinge that gave promise of richer and grander results in the future. John put the pipe in his mouth and began to smoke very rapidly.

"You don't know, Susan, how I appreciate your kindness in interposing no objection to my indulgence in this habit. Hard as would have been the sacrifice, Susan, I would have quit it cheerfully, if you had exacted it."

"How could I have asked you to quit smoking," replied the young wife, "when you have never made the least objection to my chewing gum?"

Mr. MacBride laid the pipe down and looked at her in astonishment for a few moments. "Do you chew gum, Susan?" said he, very much surprised. "I never suspected it."

"I confess I do sometimes, John."

"Mrs. MacBride," said he severely, "have you any idea of the consequences of chewing gum? Do you know the vile materials of which the stuff is made?"

"It can't be any worse than the poisonous, filthy fumes of that dirty pipe you are smoking," answered Susan.

"Susan MacBride, have a care! Don't provoke me too far," said John boldly.

"John MacBride, do you dare to threaten me? Don't stare and squint at me through that eye-glass till you have learned how to use it."

"Susan," exclaimed the young husband, pale with emotions of anger. You have spoken sneeringly of this smoking set and it cost twenty-five dollars. Let that pass, I can bear it. To think that the woman whom I have vowed to love and upon whom I have poured out the treasure of a heart's richest affection, is a gum chewer!"

"A gum Chewer is a credit to a man who smokes that dirty vile tobacco which has gone through all kinds of dirty, dusty ware houses."

"You always have to find fault with something," grumbled John.

"John," sobbed Susan, "I'll quit chewing if you'll stop smoking."

"I'll do it, my love!" he exclaimed.

John wrapped his smoking set, with pipe, tobacco and all, in a paper box and threw the package into the depths of a dark and gloomy attic on the topmost floor, while Susan gathered up all her gum and put it in her chewing gum box. She likewise threw her box into the dark attic.

"With these sacrifices, Susan," said John, tenderly, "we will banish forever these bad and filthy habits."

Twenty-four hours had passed and evening had arrived again. It was very lonely without the pleasures of those dreadful habits.

John sneaked into the attic on his tip-toes and walked across the floor with the greatest caution. Just as he neared the most remote corner, he fell over a large box and crashed to the floor. There was a faint scream, and John was amazed to see his wife.

"What are you doing here, madam?"

"Sir, I am looking for my gum: what are you doing here?"

"Madam, I am looking for my pipe."

RENO TEAFORD, '25.



“To The Rescue”

Weel, ye might understand' that maething in the worl' wid serve the guidwife but a veist to the circus. She had set her heart on that. The biayes, too, had been deavilin' me about clowns an' tum'lers an' horses, sae, for peacesake an' to sort o' oil the famely macheenery, I set a nicht an' agreed to tak, the nole rick-ma-tick in to see the show.

I canna say I'm ony great admirer o' circuses—I niver wis in one afore—but this I might admit, that the performance, sae far as I saw't, was really baith divertin', an' won'erfu'. There was a'e man in particular that stuid upon the very tap o'a horse fleein' roun' the ring like a comet, an' the claes that man took aff wos a caution. Losh' he seemed to be able to peel himsel' like an igan, till the rascal at last slipped aff his vera trousers an stuid in his nicht shirt afore a' the folk. Even this was at last whupt off, an' there he was a' shinun' in spangles, like a harlequin!

Aifter that a drunk chiel' staggered into the ring, and the blame gowk insisted on ha'ein' a ride on one o' the horses, in spite o' wha' the man wi the big whup could say or dae. I saw for mysel' that the creature was nae mair fit to ride on a horse than he wis ta flee in the air, but willy-nilly he wid get up on the horse's back till the clown an' the man wi' the big whup in his han' were perfectly tired wi' foolishness, an' they gied him a leg up to please him an' keep him quate. It was jist as I expected. The minute he wis heised up ov're he went, richt ov're the animal's back, an' doon he cam' wi' a clash on the ither side. I thocht he wid ha'e broken his neck wi' the fa', but no, up he got mair thrawn than iver, an naething wid pit him off the notion o' gettin' up on that horse's back an' rid'in', richt reason or nane.

The ringmaster was fairly daft to ken what to dae wi' him; an' as I saw a bobby stannin' up on the tap seat o' the gallery, I got up on the selvage o' the ring an', wavin' my han' to him, I cried, “Hey! policeman, come doon to the daft eidot. It's as muckle's his life's worth to lippen man sae far game in drink on the back o' a horse like that. He'll be kilt, an' that'll be seen.”

These sentiments o' mine seemed to find an echo in every breast, for the cheerin' an' lauchin' that set in was something tremendous. But it was nae use speakin', the policeman widna stir a'e fit, but stuid an' lauched wi' the lave' an' the man wid be up on the horse's back dae a' they could to keep him doon. They gied him a heise up again, an' awa' he went plastered up wi' his legs striddled ov're the horse's head. Of course he tumbled aff aince mair, an' the next time the daft fule stuck himsel' wi' his face to the tail, as if he didna ken a'r end o' the animal frae the ither. Then the horse set aff, an' my vera hair was stannin' on-en' at the rascal, wha was hingin' on by the horse's tail. But naething wid ser' the madman but he'd stan' up on the horse's back like's he'd seen the ither dae; an' to my great astonishment, he actually managed this an' gaid through some o' the comicallest caipers ever you saw. It's weel seen there's a special providence for bairns an' drunk folk.

After this, a maist amusin' wee brat o' clown made his appearance in the ring dressed in a suit o' calico o' the maist ridiculous description. However, I maun say this, that I enjoyed the caipers o' the wee mannie just as weel's ony o' the baseys, wha were nearly gaun into fits wi' lauchin' at him. But jist at this time ane o' the horses sent a lump o' sawdust an' dirt aff its hoofs into oor Willie's e'e, sae I took him on my knee to try an' get the stuff oot. While I was busy workin' awa' with my hankie, a' at aince I hears a awfullest roar o' lauchter, an' lookin' up, what did I see but the wee clown mannie busy kissin' my wife. Dod, flesh an' bluid couldna' sta impidence like that. I like fun jist as' weel's onbody but that was raither mucho'a guid thing for me.

“Get oot o' there, ye pentit wee monkey that ye are!” I cried, makin' glaum at the nochy bit creature. “Wid ye daur to speil ov'er the seats an' kiss my wife before my very lookin' face?” But, Lod! he was like a needly, for before I could lay my fingers on him, he tumbled like a wilcat back into the ring, an' awa' he went birlin' roun like a cart wheel, while the folk on every side were screchin' oot at what they dootless took to be gran' fun. Maybe it wis, only I couldna see it in that licht.

Ance rouse the slumberin' lion in Bob Johnston; an', I could tell ye, he's a very deevil to deal wi. Maggie threw her arms roun' me to keep me doon, but I was neither to hand nor to bind.

“Let go, ye shameless woman!” I cried. Wid ye ha'e me condone an offense against



common decency like that?" Wi' these words I sprang into the ring, an' aifter the impudent vagabond as hard as my legs could carry me, amid the cheerin' o' the hole circus.

Roun' aboot an' roun' aboot the ring we guad, the wee clown lookin' the very pictur' o' fear, an' I comin' thunderin' aifter him like that Greek chiel' Memesis, I think he's ca'd. The excitement was tremendous. I felt my puff fast leavin' me, but I was jist within arm's length o' the creatur' an' sometimes nearly had him in my grup, but aye as I passed the side o' the ring next the wife, she oot wi' her hands an' tried to grup me by the coat tails an' haud me back.

I was jist in the very act o' layin' my han' o' airon on the scruff o' the creatur's neck, when be dookit his heid like a deuk in a pond, an' awa'. I went fleein' ov're his heid, sprauchled oot as flet's a flounder, wi' my nose buried aboot a fit an' a hauf amang dirty sawdust, that smelt horribly o' the stable. The folk a' seemed to think that this was a pairt o' this regular performance by the way they cheered, an' when the cause o' a' the uproar cam' ov're an' lifted me up, lettin' at the same time a neif' o' sawdust trickle throughs his fingers as if it had come pourin' oot o' my nose, the lauchter was something tremendous.

I was that way used up for want o' win' at the time that I couldna resent his caipers, an' when the wee creature popped doon on his knees in the middle o' the ring an' begged my pardon for kissin' my wife, I hadna' the heart to feel angry. Sae I shnik him by the han' an' said, "A' richt my chappie, I'll forgi'e you this time but juist dinna dae't again or there'll be the de'il to pay.

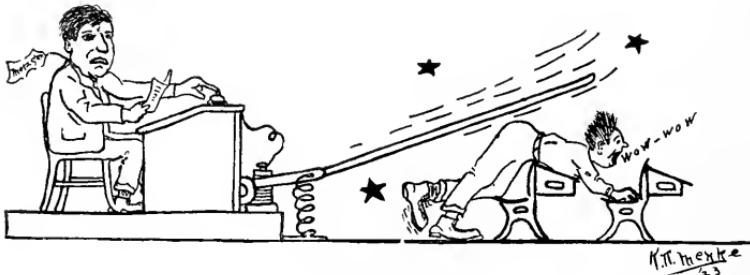
But its ill to ken wha's yer frien' in this worl; for pretendin' the greatest regard for my feelin's he began to brush the sawdust aff my coat wi' his han' an then to take my airm an' maich me roun' aboot the ring. Every time I truned my back, the folk seemed to split their very sides wi' lauchin'. I could see naething to lauch at, but next moment I sees the wife, wi' the family umbrella in her han', jump into the ring; an' afore the clown kent whaur he was stannin' losh, she hit him a crack on the heid that sent him spinnin' ov're the ring like a peerie.

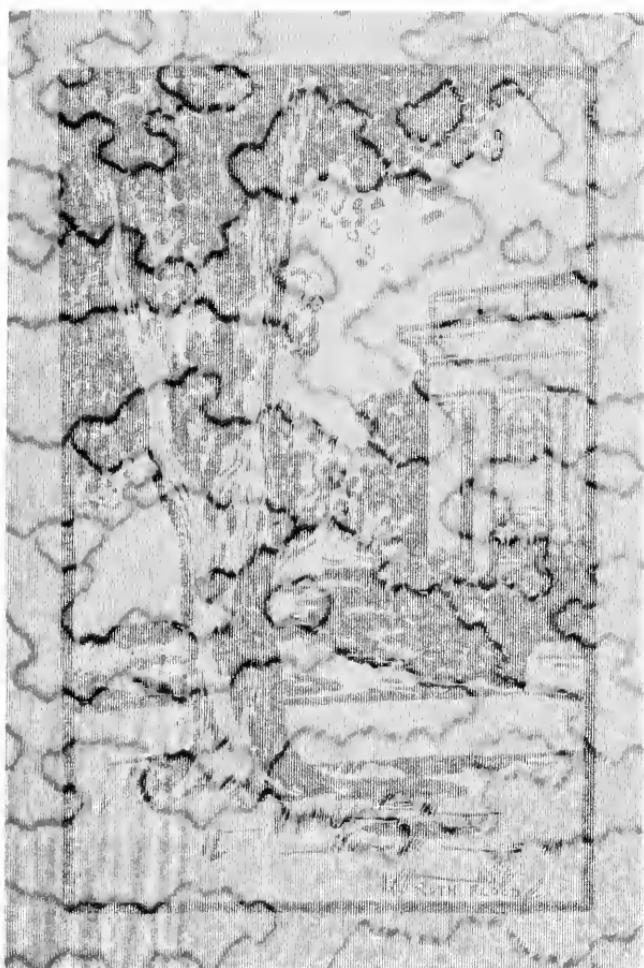
"Ye Nesty, impudent mountebank that ye are!" she cried shakin' her umbrella at the mannie, wha' was sittin' rubbin' his croon in the funniest manner ever ye saw. "Ill learn ye to chalk up yer insultin' figures on my man's back. Come awa' home, Bob, oot o' this. It wisna' to gi'e fun to a wehen haiverin' fules, we cam' here."

So sayin' Maggie puld me by the airm across the ring oot by the big door whaur the performers came in by, an' followed by the baeys wha' by this had jumped into the ring aifter their respected parents, wha maiched oot grandly, wi' the band playin', an' the folk cherrin', an lauchin' an' ruffin' like to bring doon the hoose. It wisna till aifter I got oot that I discovered the trick played on me, for the clown, while he was pretendin' to be dowcin' the dust aff my back, was chalkin' up at the same time a daddy's heid wi' long lugs on the back breadth o' my guid black coat.

The circus man cam' up to the hoose next day on' offered me five pounds a week if I'd come down every nicht for a month an' gang through the same performance. He said the Bob Johnston episode was the best thing in the programme, an' he slippit a half-croon into each o' the baeys han's. But, na, na, I'm for nae muir circus performances.

MAYNO CONING, '24.

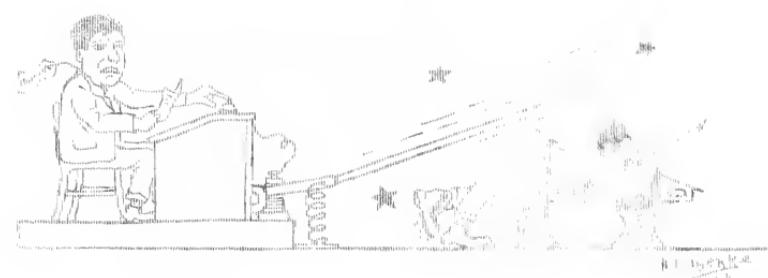






So sayin' Marjorie publickly, and the two performers come in by, in her words, "ringin' alotta their respects" (perarts, we may add, for the benefit of an audience that may not know that I discovered the trick of just enough bowin' the waist and rayin' the eyes to make eggs in the back breadth of my girdle), the

The circuit can come up to the standard of a good offer. In fact, perhaps a week if I come down every night for a month and get the same price again. You said the baby's mother's voice was the best thing in the night, so, in a sense, it is the most important of the baby's needs. But, maybe, just for one hour, it can be a good offer.



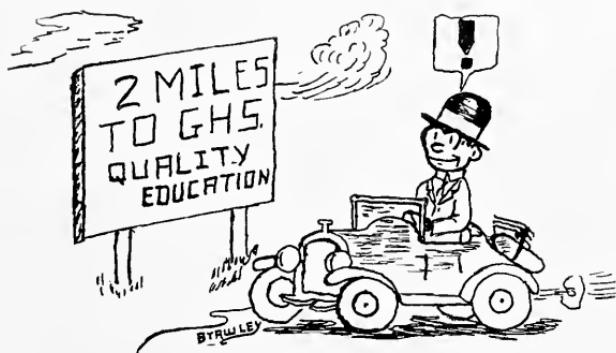


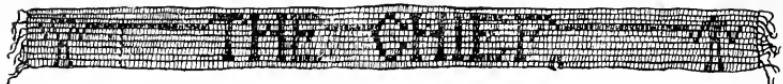


A Senior's Ode on His Absence

Is this a blue excuse I see before me,
Just before my hand? Go, I need thee not.
I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.
Art thou not, fatal irlsion, sensible
To feeling as to sight? Or art thou but
A false creation, arising from my absence?
I see thee yet, in form of one I shall receive.
Thou shewest me the way that I am going,
And art the instrument which I shall use.
Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses,
Or else worth all the rest; I see thee still;
And near the bottom, a red inked signature
Made by a rubber stamp: 'tis professor Bailey's.
Which was not so before. There's no such thing:
It is my mind which thus creates it.
Thou sure and firm set earth,
My steps, you heard them not, which way they went;
Yet am I afraid; I fear the very stones
Prate of my where abouts.
I go, and it is done: the bell invites me.

Apologies to Shakespeare's, "Macbeth"
ROSCOE MENDENHALL, '23.





The Mystery of the Murdered Major



HUNTEM, the famous psycho-scientific detective, sat in his room, eating animal crackers. They were his one vice, these little confections in the shape of bears, dogs, lions, elephants and what not. The only time the noted mental wizard, with the attractive crossed eyes, ever showed irascibility was when he ran out of animal crackers.

Chew Lung, his Chinese servant came into the room and struck a brass gong and silently left. It meant there was a visitor down stairs. Huntem indicated by gesturing with a half devoured elephant that he would see the visitor. The man who came was greatly agitated. Huntem arose, swallowed the rest of the elephant, and waved the man to a chair.

"Major Fishcake was killed in his library yesterday afternoon, sir," the visitor said.

"By whom and what for?" asked Huntem without hesitation.

"That's what I came to ask you;" said the visitor curtly.

"Did Major Fishcake have any enemies?" asked Huntem, shoving the box of animal crackers across the table to the visitor.

"What the dickens are these?" demanded the visitor.

"Animal crackers," answered Huntem.

"He did not have an enemy in the world to my knowledge," said the visitor, examining the box of crackers.

"Tut, tut, man! Do you mean to say that some friend killed him. He must have had some enemies. With what was the Major struck down?"

"A heavy, blunt instrument."

"Ah! that again! We detectives will some day find that instrument. It has caused far too many deaths already."

"He was struck just above the head," said the visitor.

"Just above the head? Do you mean on the crown of his hat?"

"I mean on the crown of his head, of course!" replied the guest, shoving away the animal crackers with disgust.

"Try those zebras," urged Huntem. "This batch is lovely—just the right sweetness."

"Keep your crackers to yourself! What do you say about this case?"

"Have you read my book on, 'Thuds?'" It is a very enlightening book, especially the chapters on the dull, sickening thud."

"My dear sir, let us go to the scene of the murder so you may get started at once!" interrupted the visitor petulantly.

They found the Major as the slayer had left him, lying face down on the library floor.

"This is the corpse of my dear friend' Major Aita Fishcake," sniffled the visitor.

"So it is," said Huntem, eating a cow.

"Be still now while I examine the room." Finally he discovered a parrot in a cage in a corner by a window. "Ha!" cried Huntem. "What have we here?"

"That's a parrot," answered the visitor. "Major Fishcake picked it up in some of his travels."

"Talk??" asked Huntem.

THE VICTIM

"No, swears," said the visitor.

"All the time or only when annoyed?" asked the detective.

"Not very often," said the visitor. "It has a decided aversion to green, especially in a necktie. Do you suspect the parrot?"

"Leave me alone in this room awhile," said Huntem suddenly, looking from the visitor to the parrot, but the visitor could not tell which on account of Mr. Huntem's eyes.

Several hours later, the visitor heard a scuffle, cries, and a metallic click. He burst into the room. There was Huntem with his clothes disarranged, standing over a hand-cuffed figure, on the floor. The man was collarless. "There," said Huntem, "is your murderer."

The sleuth ate another rhinoceros. He held in his other hand a green necktie.

"This belongs to him," pointing to the man on the floor. This man passes this house regularly, wearing this tie. The parrot has seen it and has cursed the wearer horribly. Finally the man in a rage, came in the house and killed Fishecake, thinking he did all the swearing. The man passed by to-day, and when he heard some one swearing naturally that it was the murdered man's ghost. This so unnerved him that he nearly fainted, then ran out and captured him."

The detective sighed. "These rhinocerises, he said," are lovely, you miss so much."

ROBERT FOX, '23.





"Traveling"

I'd like to be a traveler, yes,
And travel the world o'er;
I'd like to see the sights and views
I've never seen before.

I'd be sure to visit London
And the rest of those big towns;
And then I'd view the scenery,
With its hills and ups and downs.

Oh yes, I'd like to travel,
But suppose you've not the "Mon,"
Would you set to work and earn it
Or would you borrow some?

E. STROBEL, '24.



THE WAY YOU FEEL AFTER
A GOOD "BALLIN OUT"



Them Dum Wireless.

AN EPIC POEM

Every day, in every way, I'm growing fatter and fatter; so I took my daily walk to remedy the matter. As I was walking down the road, I came upon a man. His form was bent and broken, his face had lost its tan. He was looking down and out; there's no denying that. I thought that probably he too was accumulating fat.

"My man," I said, "this is an age of enemies and foes, perhaps you'd like to tell to me the story of your woes."

"My name is 'Big Ben Ingersoll,'" he said without a pause. "My tale is sad and dreary," and he wagged both his jaws. "When I was young, I always was a bright lad, so my mother said, I tried to take the clock apart and catalogue it in my head. This early act of mine, I fear, put me on my great career. Since then I've risen to great heights, I've sat upon the peak of fame. 'Big Bens' and 'Baby Bens' are widely known, because they bear my famous name. I did a thriving business, for everyone must rise at some time of the day or night to eat his apple pies. But now it all is o'er; my trade is on the ice. I couldn't sell a dollar watch reduced to quarter price. 'Why it is?' you ask me. The reason is most clear, for everyone a wireless has, the distant points to hear. 'Big Bens' and 'Baby Bens' they use no more, they fix their set for a wave length, and then turn in and snore. They know that at a certain hour, a voice will holler in their ear, 'Get up! get up! you lazy pup, 'tis time my warning sounds you hear.' And that is why you see me so; I am not feeling at my best. I haven't eaten for a week; my spine is rubbing on my chest."

And so I went upon my way, knowing that the simple feat of taking off my surplus weight lay not in walking,—just don't eat.

JOHN COLEMAN, '23.

On this day in March when the sky's so blue,
Do we feel bad? I'll say we do!
We've a real true friend who soon is leaving:
And it's for this cause that we are grieving.

A land-mark to our grand-sires it has been
Though the years have passed two-score and ten.
Study and fun alike shared its halls,
And there's many a name on its friendly walls

A crackety-bang and then a boom!
Our beloved old building is helped to its doom.
Of bricks it was: to bricks returneth.
A rest and peace it amply earneth.

SYBIL DEWEESE, '23.

MARY FLO DICKEY, '23.



?

The green little freshie first noticed it when he deposited his gum in the basket, as requested by his teacher. It was a queer looking object half hidden by paper that had been aimed at the basket but had fallen short of its mark. He decided that the object was a little metal substance somewhat gold in color, but beyond that he was puzzled. Could anyone in this rickety old building have lost a lump of gold? No, that above all things, was out of the question: Upon returning to his seat the green little freshie decided to keep his discovery to himself. He would return after class and examine it more fully; then if it were of any value—why—that was as far as his day dream took him, for the bell rang and he jumped up and joined his classmates in the hall. Making a fine excuse to them by saying that he had left his fountain pen on his desk, the green little freshie rushed back to get his gold piece. Oh! He was almost ready to reach out and grab it! And how he would tell his friends to be ever watchful after this. He picked it up: the gold surface gleamed and sparkled in his hand. This little round box couldn't be a gold piece—perhaps a jewel box containing gems worth far more than any gold coin. That was it! A jewel box! And eagerly he started to open it when—

"Oh, you dear little boy! You found it for me didn't you? And I was afraid it was gone for good, and that would have meant another dollar gone for nothing." The flapper relieved the bewildered green little freshie of her indispensable vanity case and left him with a puzzled and disappointed look on his face.

BETTY KEMBLE



As You Take It

Horace had gained an immense popularity around Greenville. In fact, Horace was known as the "Sheik of G. H. S." From his fresh days onward he was the cynosure of all feminine eyes and he admitted it. No false modesty about Horace.

Up to this point, gentle readers, you can well understand my story. But here comes the catch. Horace took no notice of the feminine portion of the high school. "Impossible!" say you? 'S a fact. But the day came when the rumor was spread about that Horace had become interested in some "Follies" beauty. For several weeks Horace had been seen hanging around the stage door of the Greenville Opera House at closing time. For a while it was not definitely known whether he was interested in the marble game in the alley or whether he was looking for the combination of the office safe. Then came the startling news that he had been seen in the company of this beauty. The clinching evidence was a photo of a girl in a riding habit found in his den. Inquiries proved that it could not belong to his father, to any of his eight brothers, or to his sister.

As this news of Horace's folly spread, the frenzy of the would-be vampires of high school grew. His chums disclaimed all knowledge of the offending photograph. Nothing could be done except to ask Horace himself, and thus end the horrible uncertainty. So a committee of seven was dispatched to Horace's den, and there they awaited his arrival.

"Who is she?" were the words that greeted him as he opened the door.

"Isobel" he shrieked.

"Isobel what?" said the committee, sternly.

"Isobel Necessaryonabicycle," moaned Horace and collapsed.

MARGARET BROWN, '24.



The Ghost

It first was seen on East Main Street
Then next was seen on Fourth,
But all agree, who saw it, that
It slowly did walk forth.

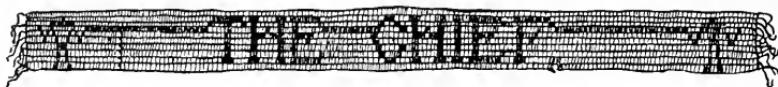
The Ghost turned and with a solemn tread
Led down the narrow street:
When 'twas first seen this ghost was,
As white as any sheet.

It then turned blue and disappeared
'Twas lost to human sight,
The spector gone; the spectators
Ran quite away with fright

When Doc. White told what he had seen,
The folks began to grin
Some talked of hooch; some otherwise;
Some said it must have been.

RICHARD MURPHY





“Ye True Repertory of the Wracke and Redemption of Ye G. H. S.”

AS RELATED AY A. CLAYBRICK.

“Yes, it's gone, that good old building whose weather beaten walls have stood nigh onto sixty years. Well, I guess it's all fer the best. As 'tis said in the big book, “The old order changeth, yielding its place in many ways.” Jist think back thar a few years when that old buildin' was new. Some celebration was in this town then. The large number of thirty-seven pupils wint then, an' some folks then predicted twouldn't never see the time whin a new building would be needed. I fer one was glad, fer I was so proud. Well, time passed and years flew and I got old and so did the rest. Winter after winter, storm after storm, spring after spring, class after class, professor after professor I saw them all go. The building became aged, growing older each day, as though it were a human, but had not the heart to lament.

But could the mute walls just speak now, I'm sure they'd say much. What they couldn't speak of all that there educatin wouldn't be worth, mentionin,—of all that geomerty, trigometry, them sciences, that English, French Spanish, and them other higher learnin, not to mention what squalls and tempests have raged within the walls themselves.

Yes--Yes, it's gone. Then as the years flew, some folks got tired of old G. H. S and calculated that a new building was needed. Yes, 'twas very sorrowful fer us old fellers to hear, but I guiss it's all for the best. Us old fellers get in the way, and new uns of smooth complexion and physical energy take the place of us old uns with wrinkled brows and weather beaten color.

W. D. BRUMBAUGH, JR.



Chaw! Chaw! Chaw!

Did you ever go into the country and notice a cow standing in a field under a shade tree, leisurely chewing her cud? Her eyes had a far away, dreamy look as she slowly turned her cud over and over in her mouth. Have you ever seen anything that reminded you of that nice old cow? If not, just watch some of the students of G. H. S. Like the jersey, they often stand still and leisurely chew their gum, but frequently the performer gets excited and the mouth flies open and shut as quickly as a trap door.

In the assembly those who seem to believe in giving their jaws daily exercise, get so interested that they sit on the edge of the seat and work their jaws as if their lives depended upon so many “chaws” per second. If you feel disposed to chew get a stick of gum, put it in your mouth, sit in front of a mirror and chew to your heart's content. Take a good look at yourself from the front and the side. After watching yourself for sometime, you will never impose upon the public by such gymnastics outside your own room.

VESTA RIFFLE



Getting Back to Formalcy

(With apologies to W. G. Harding.)

Our High School is in a terrible condition, a deplorable condition. In fact it is now so bad that we, the noble staff are losing valuable sleep over it.

The first magnanimous discord is "The Chewing Gum Menace" or "The Broken Jaw." As soon as we step in the door we "hear" that it is good. Everywhere we turn we are confronted by gaping mouths which waggle perpetually and at the same time try to talk English. Whenever we walk we tread on sticky, stretchy, clinging gobs of worn out chicle. Little mounds, like wasp nests, on seats, walls, tables, etc., are merely the last resting places of the brave soldiers from Wrigley. The tinfoil wrappers overflow the waste baskets, litter the floor, and congest the hallways. No longer does the smell of the "Spanish National Flower" perfume the breeze. It is replaced by the stale odor of Spearmint, Doublemint, or Juicy-Fruit. Our High School motto seems to have become "Chew it after every meal, and until the next one." The only reason we do not put our nickels in the Monday savings account is that there are no nickels left after buying the daily stock of gum. In actual figures compiled by Mr. Martz, if all the gum used in one year was rolled into a ball it would overshadow the moon, which, according to Miss Lindsey would be indeed disastrous.

The second reason for our insomnia is "Our Boy Problem" or "Why They Split Their Pants." No longer do we see the modest, sensible old fashioned form of trousers. They are now ripped up the side anywhere from six inches to six feet, and sometimes a bit of lace is inserted in the aperture. This fad has probably been started by the Paris, Boston and Ivory Companies as an advertisement. Everyone who owns a pair of scissors or a razor has his trousers split. Each morning we hear them flopping as they approach old G. H. S. They flop, flop, flop in time to the syncopation of their owner's jaw on a strip of eating gum. Now this new form of Scottish kilts would not be so bad, were it not for the colds contracted from undue exposure. This in turn causes a great increase in the consumption of camphor, and if it is not soon stopped we will not have any more moth-balls.

The third and last article on our list of reasons for floor walking is "The Powder Can." No, no, don't become nervous, it won't explode, we were referring to a can containing face-powder. These "cans" are built on the general plan of a corpulent half dollar, and are carried everywhere. At breakfast or dinner, in school or out, at dance or party, you may see the girls in the act of redecorating the landscape. Nor is it confined merely to girls. The female end of the faculty, our mothers, and even our grandmothers do it. Sometimes you will even find certain young men who have so far forgotten their dignity as to borrow a "can" from some sweet young thing. These conditions are outrageous and are leading us to certain ruin, but even these could be borne stoically, were it not for the possible dangers of this wide-spread habit. Suppose now that just after the female population had finished powdering and started for school, that there should come a big wind. It would raise such a dust cloud that the people in Cincinnati would think the Town Hall was on fire, and maybe someone would have heart-failure and die. Or, suppose it should suddenly start raining. The powder would be washed off in such quantities that it would clog the storm sewers and we would have a big flood.

Therefore we enter our plea for shorter hours, more pay, and less work.

JOHN COLEMAN



Too Trooo---Troo Too

The old fountain pen is covered with rust,
But sturdy and staunch it stands,
And the old school books are strong with must
And the papers cling to the hands.
Time was when the fountain pen was new
And the school books were used every where.
That was the time when the boy rushed in
And slammed them in a chair

“I’ll put ‘em away when I come back,
They won’t slide off,” he said.
So he beat it down to the swimmin’ hole
Like he was out of his head.
(You’ve been there perhaps sometimes.
You know just how it goes;
Where a guy happens to throw his hooks
Nobody ever knows.)

But faithful to the end they stand
Each in the same old place.
Awaiting the grab of the searching hand
And the grin on the sunburned face.
(I really hate to end this tale,
But I am sadly stuck
I’ll have to hurry to my Geom
Or I’ll be out of luck.)

ROBERT HOFFMAN, '24.





Student Census of G. H. S.

Regularly enrolled	552
Expect to get rich	469
Get rich	18
Talk about Einstein's theory	331
Know what it is	0
Talk about their "dates"	509
Have "dates"	67
Refer to Principal Bailey as C. L.	161
Refer to him as Bailey	206
Refer to him as Mr. Bailey	39
Refer to him as Principal Bailey	6
Don't refer to him at all	31
Kick about their lessons	552
Have any kick coming	3
Think they're funny	552
Are funny	17
Talk about the ill effects of "hot fudge sundaes"	207
Eat "hot fudge sundaes"	207
Agree with their teachers	552
Understand them	26
Owe theme paper, pens, pencils, etc.	552
Expect to pay it	0
Boast about our good library	451
Use it	13
Rave about "Rodolph"	277
Number of girls in H. S.	277
Think this column is rotten	551

EMMA JANE BERKHEIMER, '24



G. H. S. Directory

- Go to Miss Kidwell to learn manners.
- Go to Turkey Warner and Peg Landis for advice on being happy.
- Go to Mr. Metzger for an innocent expression.
- Go to Lenore for a fine line of make up.
- Go to Leona for advice on selling annuals.
- Go to Stentzel for a full line of shoe goods
- Go to Norma to learn how to flirt successfully.
- Go to Mr. Bailey for advice on skipping
- Go to Mr. Allen for advice on Woman Suffrage.



Assembly Periods in G. H. S.

It would well repay the visitor of G. H. S. to visit one of the assemblies. During one of these periods everything is quiet (?) except for an occasional snore from some Freshman. In one part of the room the visitor may see the type of student who upholds the intellectual standing of the school. In another one may see that type commonly called the single track brain, and that, usually, on the wrong track. The visitor may also notice that the student is not even allowed to sleep in peace, but is given a love tap on the shoulder by the teacher. However, there is a silver lining to these periods; when the student is bored he can reach under the desk and find any brand of chewing gum he wishes, and by a perpendicular motion of the jaw, relieve the monotony for the remainder of the period

GENROSE SCHREEL, '24



“In The Making”

“I scratch my head;
I think and think;
I stick my pen
Within the ink,
I tear my paper
In pieces small;
I can not write
A poem at all.”

“I bite my nails;
I tear my hair;
I sharpen a pencil
Again, with care,
I pace the floor,
But all in vain;
I mark on the paper
Again and again.”

“My mind is blank
As blank can be;
And from my brain
It seems to me
My senses are leave-taking.
Oh woe to me
That I should be
A poet in the making.”

ALINE DUNHAM, '25.



I'm surely glad I
learned to draw.
My talent may be
far from strong,
But every day,
In every way,
It helps our
"Chief" along.





Calendar

March 29 Our agriculture students attend picture show at the Wayne. Many happy faces.
March 31 Freshman rhetoricals, "A Troublesome Tramp."
April 3 Mr. Zimmerman speaks on "Insurance." Invest your money, boys.
April 7 Fire Prevention Day. Mrs. Kerlin speaks on "Pests." We still have a few.
April 14 "History of Greenville" discussed by Mr. Wilson. Aren't we ancient?
April 18 Musical program by some Filipinos.
April 20 Gymnasium classes entertain us with a program of skill. Mr. McCool talks on "The Educational Side."
April 21 Arbor Day. Students plant trees. How many will grow?
April 28 Mr. Allen's civics class gives the "Grant Memorial" program. Sophomore rhetoricals, "All on a Sumner's Day."
May 12 Field Day. Great success. Seniors win freshman, second: juniors, third: and sophomores, fourth. Last day of school for the seniors.
May 14 Baccalaureate sermon.
May 15-17 Examinations. Many woebegone faces.
May 15 Musical program. A howling success.
May 16 Junior-Senior reception. Stupendous affair.
May 17 Senior Class play, "Clarence." Best one ever.
May 18 Commencement.
May 19 Last day of school. Freshman picnic at Glen Miller. Rather far away for them. Alumni banquet. Sophomore picnic at Overlook.
May 22 Seniors picnic at Overlook.
May 23 Juniors spend second day of vacation at Overlook. Good eats.
Vacation - Summer spent in hard labor by everyone.
Sept. 4 School opens about as usual.
Sept. 15 G. H. S. loses first foot ball game to Alumni.
Sept. 20 Receive new seats in Chapel. Mr. Peden, Mr. Fry, and John McEowen entertain us.
Sept. 22 Gettysburg's foot ball squad defeated by G. H. S.: 9-7.
Sept. 29 Our foot ball team hoodooed by Xenia; 12-0.
Spanish Club hike. How about the "Knickers?"
Oct. 2 Senior meeting. Officers elected.
Oct. 6 We win an easy foot ball game at Versailles.
Oct. 13 West Alexandria's scalp taken by us in a big foot ball game.
Oct. 20 G. H. S. squelches Troy: 7-6.
Oct. 24 Juniors elect officers.
Oct. 26 Freshman organize.
Senior party at North building. Everybody has a good time.
Oct. 27 Our professors take a vacation and leave for Columbus.
Oct. 30 Officers elected by sophomores.
Nov. 3 G. H. S. is victorious over Piqua; 13-6. Big crowd and lots of pep.
Freshman, sophomore, and junior parties. All say they had a grand time.
Nov. 10 G. H. S. annexes another foot ball victory from Bradford; 20-0.
Nov. 17 Pep meeting. Coleman has a real program.
Nov. 17 Our squad takes University of Dayton preps by surprise. Score 24-0, in our favor.
Nov. 24 G. H. S. has tough luck at Miamisburg; 6-6.
Nov. 29 Grade cards, and a few happy faces, too.
Thanksgiving vacation.
Plenty of work for the doctors.
Dec. 4 Thrift talks by Mr. Tillman, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Krickenberger, and Mr. Katenberger.
Dec. 5 Mr. Gaskill speaks on "Commercialism."
Dec. 7 French Club Party. Good eats.
Dec. 8 Chapel. Hear a fine talk by Mr. King of Ohio Weslyan.
Dec. 14 Art Club Party or feed.
Dec. 15 Award foot ball "G's" at chapel. All our great orators speak.
Basket ball game. Alumni defeats G. H. S.: 15-14.
Dec. 22 Sketches, Slits, and Stunts by the students. Nuf's said.
Ansonia takes our measure in basket ball.
Christmas Vacation. All was quiet in the Old West School Building.
Jan. 5 G. H. S. again hoodooed by Tippecanoe City; 23-13.
Jan. 12 Bad day in basket ball. Gettysburg 39 and G. H. S. 13.
Jan. 16 Temperance Day. We hear a splendid talk by Rev. Wurtz.



Jan. 19—We take revenge on Bradford. Score 15-14.
Jan. 25-26—First semester finals. Blue days.
Jan. 26—Team fights hard but falls before Union City: 29-17.
Feb. 2—G. H. S. defeated by Piqua: 42-27.
Feb. 9—Our basket ball squad defeats Versailles in very rough game: 19-14.
Feb. 12—Dick B. arrives at school minus his coat, but soon returns to his home. (?).
Feb. 14—Physics notebooks disappear. Mr. Metzger thinks we shall find them when the building is torn down.
Feb. 16—Most famous day in our history.
Contract for new building given to Mr. Yager (This means we shall soon move.)
Annual staff gives printing contract.
But G. H. S. loses basket ball game to Bradford.
Feb. 21—Chapel. Mr. Bailey occupies the center of the stage and broadcasts a lecture on "School in Memorial Hall."
Feb. 22-23—No school. It must be awful to be a man and have to help move.
Feb. 26—We're moved.
March 2—Chapel. Moving pictures. Escaped two classes.
March 13—Group Pictures for annual.

MARY McCABE, '23.



The Music Memory Contest in Greenville

The department of Music of the Public Schools of Greenville held a Music Memory Contest, in Memorial Hall, January the nineteenth, in which much interest was shown not only by the pupils but by the parents as well.

Lists of well known classics with the name and nationality of composers were distributed throughout the schools for those wishing to compete.

With the aid of the Victrola and piano at home and school, the pupils became familiar with the selections, which were about fifty in number.

The preliminary test was made in the grades, beginning with the fifth grade and in the High School. Those who had a certain percent were eligible for the contest.

On the night of the event twenty selections were played on organ, piano, violin, saxophone, 'cello and cornet, by Professor Ostheimer and some of the talented pupils of the High School.

The awards in the High School were: First prize, Betty Kemble; second prize, Mable Metcalf; third prize, Winona Sharkey. Pupils from the North and South buildings captured the prizes for the grades.

The prizes were presented by the proprietors of the music stores of the city.

The interest shown by the pupils and the high grades made by the contestants and the enthusiasm of the general public made it a great success.

RUTH YOUMANS, '23.



Class Night Program

Music by the High School Orchestra
 Class Play—"Clarence"—A Comedy in Four Acts by Booth Tarkington
 Directed by Miss Edna Kidwell, English Department Greenville High School

The Plot

Clarence has no medals, no shoulder bars, no great accomplishment. One of the "five million" he served where he was sent—though it was no further than Texas. As an entomologist he found on this side of the ocean no field for his specialty in the great war. So they set him to driving mules.

Now, reduced to civil life and seeking a job, he finds a position in the home of one Wheeler, a wealthy Englewood man with a family. And because he'd "been in the army," he becomes guide, philosopher and friend to the members of that same agitated and distracted family group. Clarence's position is an anomolous one. He mends the bathroom plumbing, he tunes the piano, he types—off stage—he plays the saxophone. And around him revolves such a group of characters as only Booth Tarkington could offer. It is a real American comedy.

Those marvelous young people, Cora and Bobby Wheeler, are portrait sketches warranted to appeal to every one but the "originals." Their truth will be lost on the "flapper" and the "prep" school youth, but to their parents and guardians, to all, indeed, who have emerged from the serious, self-conscious period of adolescence, they will be an enduring joy.

The Cast

Mrs. Martyn	Gertrude Runkle
Mr. Wheeler	Charles Mangan
Mrs. Wheeler	Goldie Campbell
Bobby Wheeler	Philip Harris
Cora Wheeler	Pauline Holzapfel
Violet Pinney	Aletha Faust
Clarence	Myers Clark
Della	Kathryn Dohme
Dinwiddie	Glen Rebka
Hubert Stem	Birely Landis
Property Man	Chalmer Rehmert

The Scenes

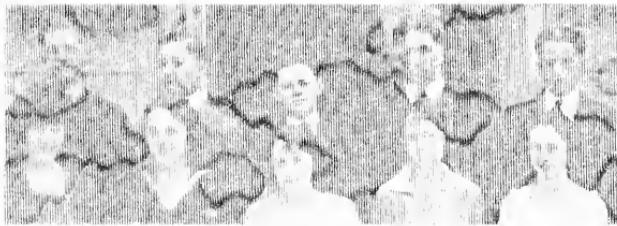
Act I—The ante-room to Mr. Wheeler's private office, New York.
 Act II—Living-room of Mr. Wheeler's home, Englewood, New Jersey.

Act III—The same. That evening.

Act IV—The same. Next morning.

Special furniture and lamps furnished by the Mozart Department Store.





Class Night Program

At the High School Auditorium

Wednesday, November 28, 1928, at 8:00 P.M.

At High Puddington

Wednesday, November 28, 1928, at 8:00 P.M.

Greenville High School

The Play

It is a play of the days of the boulder bins, no great accomplishment. One of the characters is a boy who has won the championship of Buttercup, Texas. As an example of the boy's daring on the part of the author, I will not say his service in the great war, but his bouldering.

He is a boy of the hills, and he finds a position in the mine of one of the oil wells in the mountains of his family. And because he's in the army, "he's a good boy," he is overjoyed to find that the members of the same regiment and his old camp of farewells post him to another camp. He meets the bethrothed plump, blonde girl, who is to be his bride, and the boy flies to the seaplane. And around him comes the program of the life of a boy in old Puddington country. It is a real American story.

These are not us young people, Vernon and Bobby Wheeler, the portrait sketches was "inspired" to everyone in the "originals." Their truth will be less in the "flapser" and the "flop" sketch, but to their parents and grandmothers, to all, indeed, who have ever kept their innocence, self-respect, period of adolescence, they will be a stirring joy.

The Cast

Mrs. Mary Wheeler	Gertrude Bunkle
Mr. Wheeler	Charles Mangan
Mrs. Wheeler	Gulie Campbell
Bobby Wheeler	P. E. Harris
Cora Wheeler	Pauline Hoenigfeld
Viola Fanning	Althea Fawcett
Clarence	Myra Clark
Delta	Kathryn Bohme
Ulnwiddle	Allen Beeks
Hubert Scott	Bessie Landis
Property Man	Chandler Zimmerman

The Scenes

Act I—The outer-room to Mr. Wheeler's private office, New York.

Act II—Living-room of Mr. Wheeler's home, Englewood, New Jersey.

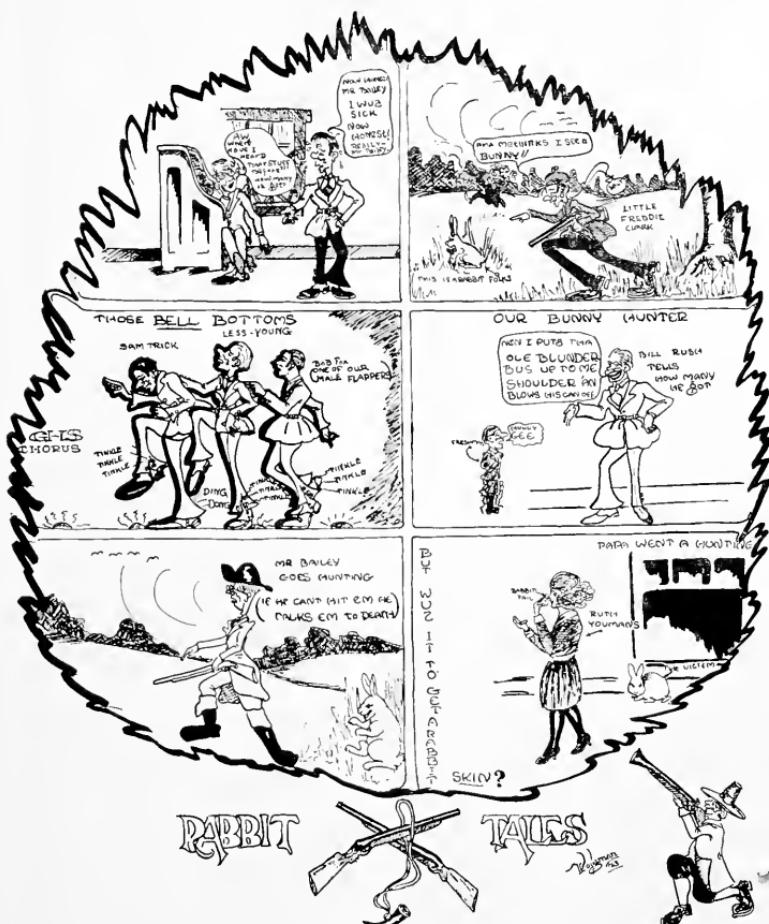
Act III—*The same.* That evening.

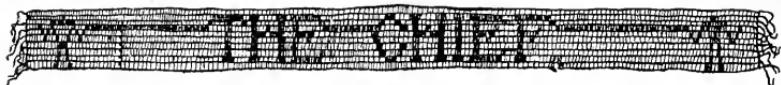
Act IV—*The same.* Next morning.

Special Furniture and Lamps furnished by the Mozart Department Store.









The Old Bell, 1868-1923

The Old Bell is now in its final resting place, in the museum of Carnegie Library. It was moved from the tower of old G. H. S. February 28th, 1923, by Washington Hamilton, John Vermillion, Robert Culbertson, Lester Young, Maurice Rhoades, Adam Sechrist and Lowell Hyer.

Before 1900 it was rung three times at the opening of school, morning and afternoon, after the third bell an interval of five minutes elapsed until the tolling of the bell, or tardy bell, which meant all were to be at work.

This Song was sung at Commencement 1882

How sweet have been our school days;
Ah! Soon they've passed us by,
We know not where they glided,
So swiftly did they fly.

CHORUS

Oh, happy hours now, gone forever;
Happier each succeeding day.
As they fleeting, faster, faster,
Passed so like a dream away.

The churl may deem it weakness,
To speak, or sing their praise;
Yet fondly do we cherish,
Those happy, happy days.

CHORUS'

They've gone those scenes of gladness;
And now, a sad farewell,
To teachers, school, and school-mates.
And last the dear old BELL.

KATHARINE MENKE

THE CHIEF





Officers of Athletic Association

President—John Rush.

Vice-president—Howard Minnich.

Secretary—Ruth Warner.

Student Manager—Paul McGreevey

Student Representative—John Winters.

Board of Control

Chairman, C. L. Bailey, Principal.

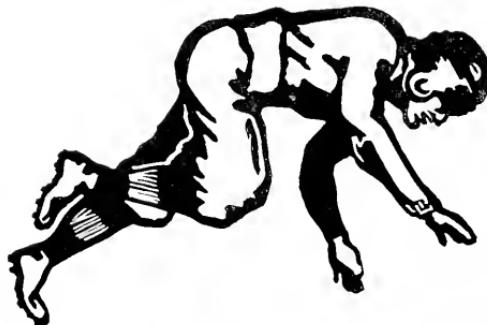
President, John Rush

Secretary, Ruth Warner.

Student Representative, John Winters.

Coach, R. F. Peden.

Faculty Manager, J. O. Fry.





Our Coach

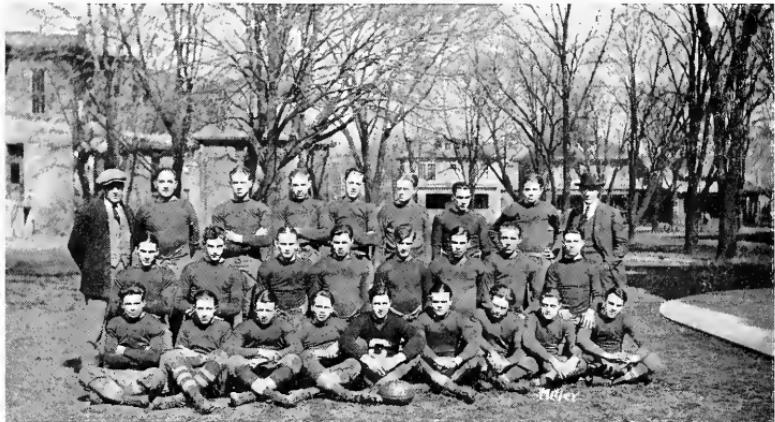
Behind the success of G. H. S. in athletics this year are some interesting facts. One is that Roy F. Peden is athletic director. Mr. Peden came to us last fall from Otterbein, there he had won letters in football, basketball and track. He has to his credit such records as "Big Six Pole Vault" also "Third place in Pole Vault" at Paris Olympic Games 1918. Captain of Otterbein Football and Track Teams, and all-state full back in 1921.

Peden has done wonders this year in athletics. He has increased the interest, causing more to come out for the teams, and raised the athletic standard to a higher plane. The fact that he has turned out a winning team in football, from only common material, speaks well for him.

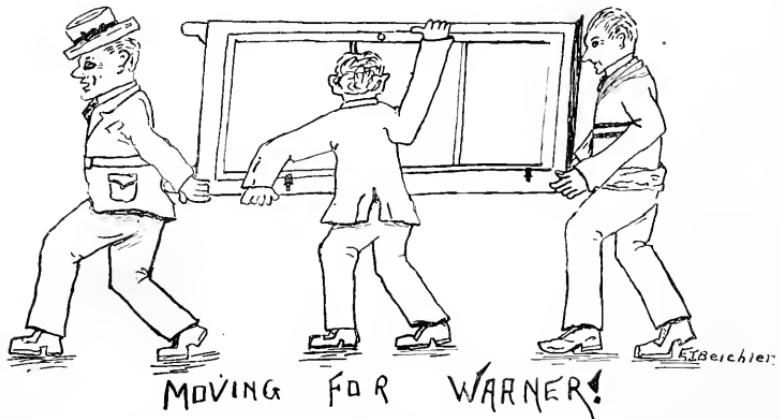
When Mr. Drake left us last year we did not know whether his place could be filled or not, but we are no longer worried because Coach Peden has filled it well.

If Coach Peden remains with us the coming year we can be reasonably sure of success in athletics for G. H. S.

THE CHIEF



Top Row:—Peden, Coach; Buchy, Mergler, O'Brien, Petry, Wilson, M. Hartle, W. Rush, Fry, Manager.
Center Row:—B. Hartle, Eidson, Witters, Reek, Batten, Clark, Jones, Shields.
Lower Row:—J. Rush, Johns, Tillman, Winters, McEwen, Captain: Minnich, Brooks, Brumbaugh, Dunham.



Football

Our season opened with good prospects and plenty of material. Of course it was not all seasoned material but a great deal of it was. We had a new coach, Mr. R. F. Peden of Otterbein who was to do wonders for the promotion of athletics in G. H. S. When Mr. Peden began to shape up material for a squad he certainly had his hands full, but finally managed to get a fair team together the second week of practice and stacked them against the Alumni. It was a hard fought contest and the Varsity battled against great odds only to go down to a defeat. The next week Gettysburg came to Greenville to go down before a 9-7 score after a hard fought battle. The following week our squad journeyed to Xenia to stack up against it, holder of the Miami Conference Cup in Class "B" schools. Our squad seemed to be in the pink of condition but the trip in automobiles or something put us out. Our squad did not show their regular brand of football and went down to defeat 12-0. Although this was a defeat it seemed to be the making of ours quad. They found they would have to fight to win, and so got down to work and began to accomplish things.

Our squad had no individual stars although we had some exceptionally good players, but our team was operated on the principal of every man in every play, and it surely did succeed. As our team was always reliable, we could feel safe that G. H. S. would "bring back the bacon," and so she did in nearly every case.

Among the good games of our schedule was that with Troy, a hard fought game closing with a score of 7-6, the first victory over Troy in many years. Another change in football tradition for G. H. S. was our victory over Piqua with a score of 13-6, and such seemed to be our luck until we came to the last game of the season, that with Miamisburg. We journeyed down expecting to come out on top, as usual, but instead we were too overconfident or something and our fate was a final score of 6-6.

On the whole we made a good record for a high school team, and the man to thank for this is Mr. Peden because of the splendid way in which he secured co-operation and teamwork.

JOHN McEOwen, '23.

A MOVIE OF MR. MARTZ AT A FOOTBALL GAME



G.H.S. LOSES
A YARD



G.H.S. HAS AN
EVEN EXCHANGE
OF PUNTS



G.H.S. MAKES
A HARD
FIRST DOWN



G.H.S. MAKES
A
TOUCHDOWN

McNauly

THE SKIERS





Gettysburg at Greenville

The first game of the season was with our old rival Gettysburg. As usual they put up a hard fight. Although their squad outweighed ours we had the edge on them in training and when the final whistle blew, the score stood: Greenville 9—Gettysburg 7.

Greenville at Xenia

When Greenville journeyed to Xenia it seemed to be a good day for us. Our squad was in good shape, and the dope indicated that we should beat them if we had good luck.

We seemed to be off color or something and didn't get going right, so the result was, the only defeat of our football season, Xenia won 12-0.

Greenville at Versailles

Greenville made the trip to Versailles with grim determination to redeem herself of a defeat of the week before, and did it without much trouble. In fact the whole second team was sent in for about half of the game and the result was a 56-0 victory for Greenville.

Greenville at West Alexandria

A trip was made by the squad to our neighboring town of West Alexandria. Everyone was confident of winning the game, but for a while it did not look so good for us, as they held us to a tie for about one quarter. They could not hold us always. Finally we gained our stride and literally walked over them to a victory of 18-6.

Troy at Greenville

Troy came to Greenville with the expectation of repeating its former acts of trouncing G. H. S. in football, but we did not feel that way. The result was as hard a battle as was fought on our gridiron for years. If we could have had our regular squad things would have been different, but as it was, by a play of our fullback in the first part of the game, a pass, Batten to Tillman, who ran about 40 yards to a touch down, put us in a winning position. Fight as they would we held them to one touchdown and they missed the try at goal. The result was: Greenville 7—Troy 6.

Greenville at Piqua

Greenville journeyed to Piqua to again go against football traditions as she was determined to give Piqua a good trouncing. We were not disappointed because after a hard battle Greenville emerged with victory in her holds. When the game ended we were on top 13-6.

Bradford at Greenville

Bradford came to Greenville to break our winning streak as each team hoped to do, but she was doomed to defeat. In fact the game was so lax that we ran our second team in for about half of the game and although they did not score, they held their opponents. The game ended 20-0 in our favor.



U. of D. Preps at Greenville

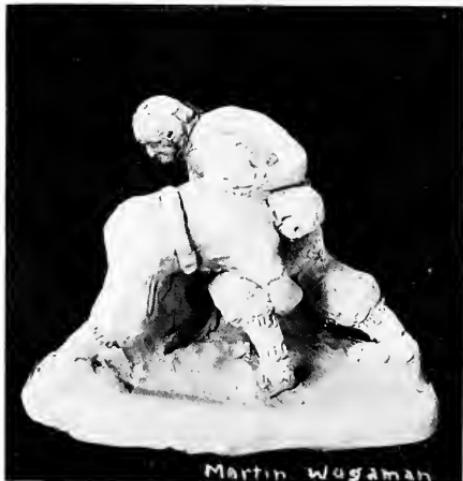
The Preps came to Greenville with a good record. They had several pounds weight on us per man but old G. H. S. was not frightened. She went out and after one of the best fights she ever put up, won the game 24-0. We were at our zenith in power during that game, and 'twas said to be the best played game on our gridiron.

Greenville at Miamisburg

The squad journeyed to Miamisburg with the full intent of giving her a good trouncing. In fact enthusiasm was so high that some fellows started out to walk to the game. Everyone thought it would be an easy victory, but in reality it was far from that, as they were at home and in their fighting clothes it sure looked blue for us. We had lost our "pep" but regained it in a measure and tied the score, so that we emerged from that catastrophe with a 6-6 score.

Record of Last Four Years in Football

	Games Won	Games Lost	Games Tied	Opponents	Total Scores	G. H. S.
1919	2	7	0	129	150	
1920	7	1	0	12	173	
1921	6	1	1	26	236	
1922	7	1	1	43	153	
Four Years	—	—	—	—	—	—
Total	22	10	2	210	712	



THE GREF

GREENVILLE HI DEFEATED PIQUA

Both Teams Tied Until Last Four Minutes of the Game When Greenville Scored the Winning Points—Bradford to Play Here Next Friday.

The Greenville Hi Eleven won an interesting game from Piqua, Friday afternoon by the score of 13 to 6.

Greenville made their first touch-down a few minutes after the whistle blew. Winters carried the oval over the line for goal.

The teams were well matched and played a good offensive and defensive game.

The second half of the game evened up the game when Piqua made a touch-down after a forty yard end run by one of the backs.

The score was tied until the last four minutes of the play when Greenville broke the ball across for another touch-down.

Coach Peden and his team are to be highly complimented over the results of this game.

Greenville will play Bradford Hi here next Friday afternoon and a good, fast game is expected.

Greenville Hi	1	2	3	4	Total
	6	0	0	7	13
Piqua	0	0	6	0	6
Time of quarters	12	12			
Referee—Thiele.					
Umpire—Fleet.					

1 2 3 4 Total

Greenville Hi 6 0 0 7 13

Piqua 0 0 6 0 6

Time of quarters 12 12

Referee—Thiele.

Umpire—Fleet.

BRADFORD LOST TO THE LOCALS

Coach Peden's Eleven Out Played Bradford at Every Angle of the Game—Score 20 to 0.

Greenville Hi's own pushers won another game Friday afternoon, when they defeated the fast Bradford team which failed to recuperate from the eleven playing the

GREENVILLE "HI" IS VICTOR

Defeat Gettysburg "Hi" in Opening Game of Season 9 to 7.

Greenville's High School foot ball team opened their season's schedule Friday afternoon at Cole's Field by winning a hotly contested game from the Gettysburg team by a score

The teams were quite

Copyright 1911

GREENVILLE WINS FROM PREP BUNCH

South Parkers Are Handed Decisive Trimming, Score Being 24 to 0.

In a one-sided game played on the Greenville lot at the University of Dayton Preps were handed the worst beat. However, the Greenville team were given the long end of a 24-0 score.

Both teams were the

Preps dangerous. The Prep backs

made the most successful tries

the opening minutes.

their attempts to

win the game were

attacked by the

attack of the

and was fit

on the

and was fit

THE CHEER



B
A
S
K
E
T
B
A
L

M. RHODES

GREENVILLE



BASKET BALL

The Season

The season of 1922-23 was probably the most disastrous ever encountered by a Green and White team. Out of twelve games played but two were won. The squad started the season with new material, the entire team of last year having been lost by graduation. Then immediately after the first game the school was overtaken by an epidemic of grippe which took from active service, for periods varying from two to four weeks, practically three-fourths of the squad. This was the last straw. A glance at the seasons record will readily show the result.

At the tournament at Miami the team was eliminated in the first round of Class A competition.

However it can be said that the fighting spirit always evident in athletic teams representing G. H. S. was not lacking in the one and then opponents were always forced to go their best clip from whistle to whistle.

The outlook for next year is much brighter. With the loss of only two letter men, Captain Brooks and Cole, there will be plenty of seasoned material with which to develop a team. The spirit prevailing in the student body has not been quite up to the standard this year due mainly to the losing team.

With the spirit of former years and the assurance of a new gymnasium, the promise of a winning team awaits only the opening whistle of the season of 1924 for its fulfillment.

THE VERSITY



Top Row: —Fry, Manager; Teaford, Cole, Wenger, Woods, Roscoe Beanblossom, Peden,
Coach.

Lower Row:—Eidson, Robert Beanblossom, Brooks, Captain; Witters, Tillman, Minnich.





Basket Ball 1922-1923

December	15	Greenville	14	Alumni	15
"	22	"	18	Ansonia	29
January	5	"	13	Tipp City	21
"	12	"	29	Gettysburg	39
"	19	"	15	Bradford	14
"	26	"	17	Union City	29
February	2	"	27	Piqua	47
"	9	"	19	Versailles	14
"	16	"	12	Bradford	25
"	21	"	11	Troy	22
"	23	"	11	Union City	20
MARCH 2 TOURNAMENT AT MIAMI		UNIVERSITY			
		Greenville	2	Wilmington	23
		"	188	Opponents	298



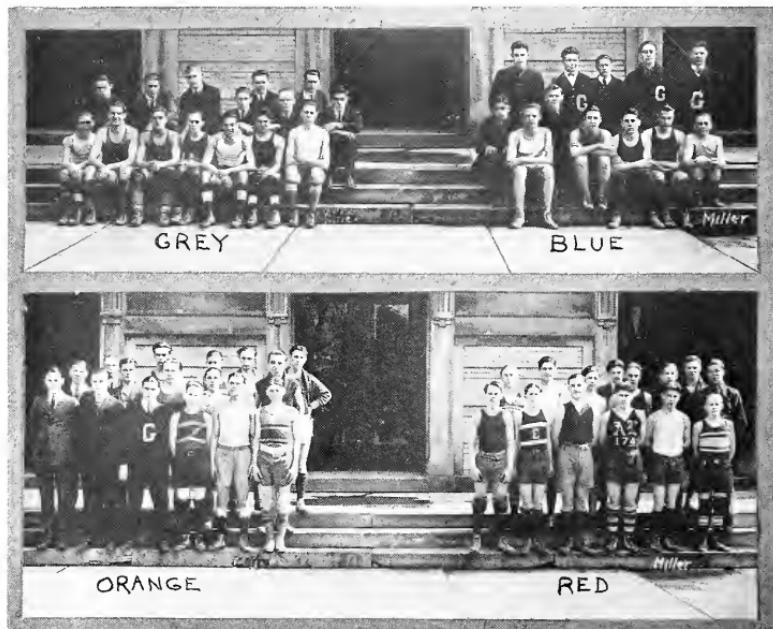
Field Day

The Third Annual Field Meet of the Greenville Public Schools was held April 12, 1922. It exceeded all former ones in interest and sportsmanship.

In the morning a splendid pageant was given by the primary grades. This was followed by the various buildings having their athletes to contest to see which had the better. The South proved victorious, the East second, and North third.

The afternoon was given to the four classes in the High School to contest. This proved highly interesting and entertaining. After an afternoon of doubtful struggle the Seniors led, Freshman second, Juniors third, and Sophoinores fourth.

The interest in this meet showed a marked increase over all former ones as most of the members of the schools and many citizens were present. We hope in years to follow these meets shall be looked forward to as the one great event of the school year.



Standing of the League.

		GAMES WON	GAMES LOST
Red No. 1	. . .	5	1
Orange No. 1	. . .	3	3
Blue No. 1	. . .	3	3
Gray No. 1	. . .	1	5
Red No. 2	. . .	2	0
Orange No. 2	. . .	2	0
Gray No. 2	. . .	0	2
Blue No. 2	. . .	0	2



Girls' Athletics

The girls did not have inter-class teams nor group games because of change of schedule and the moving of the High School to the Memorial Hall from the High School Building.

Practice was held in the Gym. on Tuesday and Thursday after school at the beginning of the year and much pep and spirit was shown. If teams could have been organized we might have had interesting games having many from which to select.

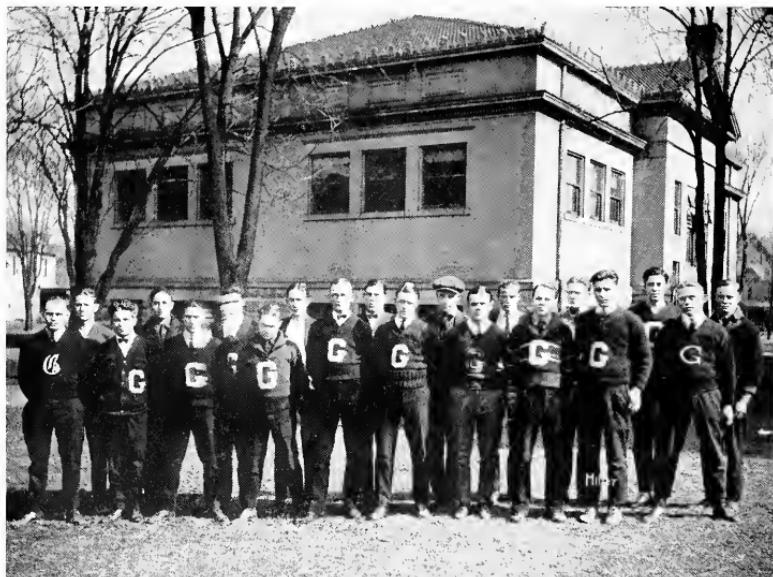
In the different classes, Basketball and Volley Ball teams were organized and many exciting games were played.

The girls are looking forward to track practice in the hope of making the Field Meet better than any heretofore.

In last years Track Meet the honors were carried off by Hester Winters, Freshman, taking first honor in three events; Frances Kurz, Senior, taking first honor in two and second in one; Mary Lephart, Freshman, taking first honor in one and second in two.



THE CROWN



Wearers of the "G".

Robert Beanblossom	Basket Ball
Roscoe Beanblossom	Basket Ball
Claude Brooks	Base Ball
George Buchy	Foot Ball
Alfred Clark	Foot Ball
Jeffeiris Cole	Basket Ball
Robert Culbertson	Foot Ball
George Eidson	Basket Ball
Byron Hartle	Foot Ball
Howard Lytle	Base Ball
John McEowen	Foot Ball
Clarence Mergler	Foot Ball
Howard Minnich	Basket Ball
Myron Reck	Foot Ball
John Rush	Foot Ball
Howard Tillman	Basket Ball
Gus Wenger	Foot Ball
Larimer Wilson	Foot Ball
John Winters	Basket Ball
Dan Witters	Foot Ball

Those Awarded Foot Ball "G's."

Batten	McEowen
Reck	Minnich
Wilson	Rush
Witters	Brooks
Buchy	Winters
Mergler	Tillman

Those Awarded Basket Ball "G's."

Roscoe Beanblossom	Brooks
Robert Beanblossom	Tillman
Cole	Eidson
Minnich	Winters
	Wenger



The Inter-High-School Stenography, Typewriting and Music Contest.

Was held April 14, at the Memorial Hall and proved to be the greatest event of the school year: It was looked forward to with great enthusiasm by every one as they all wished G. H. S. might be victorious. It was through the talent of our students and the able supervision of our instructors that we were able to win.

The results of the Typewriting contest: First year: First, Echo Lephart, Greenville; Second, Mary Kerst, Greenville; Third, Emma Evans, Celina. Second Year: First, Esther Onkst, Greenville; Second, Alvera Stroefer, New Bremen; Third, Helen Hoenie, Celina.

In the teams Greenville came first, Celina second and Piqua third.

In Stenography the results were: First year: First, Robert Hoffman, Greenville; Second, Margaret Roecker, Piqua; Third, Zelda Weaver, Greenville. Second Year: First, Nellie Kelley, Celina; Second, Thelma Peffly, Greenville; Third, Marvel Wehmeyer, New Bremen.

The final score was: Greenville 42, Celina 19, Piqua 7, and New Bremen 4.

The music preliminary for vocal and instrumental solos was held in the afternoon. The following won, and appeared on the evening program: Dean Settlage, New Bremen; Helen Wysong, Celina; Iliah Clark, Greenville; Martha Smith, Piqua; Harold Adams, Piqua; Anna McDougal, Celina; Dora Rudy, Covington, and Dorothy Smelker, New Madison.

The Piqua Band accompanied the contestants from that school and added interest to the program. It played several splendid numbers. The music program was given in the evening and proved very interesting.

The winners were: Vocal solos: First, Iliah Clark, Greenville; Second, Dean Settlage, New Bremen; Third, Martha Smith, Piqua.

Instrumental solos; First, Anna McDougal, Celina; Second, Harold Adams, Piqua; Third, Dora Rudy, Covington.



Piqua's mixed octette won first; Greenville second, and Celina third.

Piqua's orchestra also won first as would have their Glee Clubs had they conformed with the rules of the contest.

The final score in the musical was: Greenville 43; Piqua 42; Celina 17; Covington 1, and New Bremen 3. This made a final score of Greenville 85; Piqua 49; Celina 36, New Bremen 7, and Covington 1.

This score awarded Greenville the two beautiful loving cups and also gave her the privilege of entertaining the contestants next year if she wishes.

Although this was the first year of the contest great interest was shown by the various contesting schools and in future years there will be increased interest shown and it will prove to be very beneficial to the contestants and promote interest in these departments.

Senior Song.

Adapted from "Across the Field."

Gather round, ye loyal class-mates,
Lift each voice till echoes ring
Loudly praise with loyal voices,
'Tis of Greenville that we sing,
Always first in deeds of courage
Are our men in every game!
See them sweep the wide, wide field.
Making great our High School Fame!

CHORUS.

Blue and the Grey,
Blue and the Grey.
The Blue, The Grey,
The Blue and Grey.

Ever true her sons and daughters,
Scattered far throughout the land,
By her strength and love united,
As one mighty host we stand
Peacock Blue and Grey forever,
Courage that will never fail,
We will answer to their call.
So to Blue and Grey all hail!

CHORUS.



Some Definitions.

Here are some of the definitions given by the pupils at a high school examination in England:

Stability is taking care of a stable.

A mosquito is a child of black and white parents.

Monastery is a place for monsters.

Tocsin is something to do with getting drunk.

Expostulation is to have small-pox.

Cannibal is two brothers who killed each other in the Bible.

Anatomy is the human body, which consists of three parts, the head, the chist, and the stummick. The head contains the eyes and brains, if any. The chist contains the lungs and a piece of liver. The stummick is devoted to the bowels of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y.

William Allen Patty could not bear to part with a wad of gum one day last week so he parked it on the door of a class room until the class adjourned. *Tight wad!*

Mr. Allen (U. S. Hist.): "Every ten years the census (senses) is taken. Maybe, that is the reason some of us have so little."

Ruth Riegel translating in French: "One day the King was walking in his carriage."

William Allen Patty: (Telling of his trip through Europe) "We took buses and rode around Greenville."

Slim Slimmer (just before boxing match): "Red, I pity you. I was born with boxing gloves on."

Red Witters: "Yes and maybe you'll die with them on."

Surprised Indeed.

Her cheeks were a scarlet red
Her eyes were azure blue
Her hair was just like cotton
When the wind blew_____.

He asked her to marry him
She was astonished thru and thru
Then at last she asked him
Who to? _____ Y-o-u?



Men Who Think They Can Cook

“Ouch!? \$ That gol darned grease burns like the d--l. I thought when I put in five spoons full, that would fix those potatoes.”

Such was the exclamation of Mr. Whiffle who was getting his own meals while his wife visited her sister for two weeks.

“Well, what do you know? Here I put water on the fire to wash the dishes with and then the maid takes it to wash the dog. I know right now I’m going to have a fine time while Ruth’s gone.”

Crash! Bang! Boom! “My lord but those aluminum trays are slick! There goes ten dollars for some more dishes.” Whee! What stinks? Oh! I thought something else would have to happen here. I left the percolator on the fire and burned the top and handle clear off. Well I guess I’ll have to eat I can’t wait any longer. Gee! These potatoes are too greasy, I’d sooner do without than eat these old things. This coffee’s too strong too; I followed the directions for making tea only I substituted coffee, that ought to be all right.

“Well, where in the thunder is the bread and butter, I guess I forgot to put them on. Well now if I can find the bread knife I’ll soon have that fixed. Ouch! Holy Moses that’s a sharp knife. Oh! Lucie! Lucie! Bring me a rag. Now you can clear off the table and clean things up, I’m going, to the restaurant for dinner. It’s nearly two o’clock but I can’t wait any longer.”

LEANO SEDGEWICK, '25.

Mr. Gray: “Edwin, you will please make a sentence using the word ‘Triangle’.”

Eddie: “The next time you go fishing try angle worms.”

Miss Kidwell to Galen Booker: “Galen, what was Daniel Webster famous for?”

Galen: “Well he wrote the dictionary!”

Dave Hartle—(In Chemistry); “Trying to think how sulphur smells.”

Joner Thomas: “Gee? But you’re blank, I suppose you think a football coach is on four wheels.”



ALMOR

W. LOHMAN

H. Wilson (To librarian): "Did Longfellow write Scott's Ivanhoe?"

Fred Clark explaining some lines in "Macbeth": "Here comes my fit of fear again."

Miss Kidwell: "Oh, Fred! Do you think it means that?"

Fred: "No, but that is what you said it meant a Friday."

Miss Kidwell: "Well then, in that case I have changed my mind!"

Mr. Ottman: "I'll give you this question and after it's had time to soak in, I'll call on some one to answer it."

(Time elapsed)

"Mayno you answer it."

Mayno Coning: "It hasn't soaked in yet."

James Dunham: "What kind of a typewriter have you got Sam?"

Sam Trick: "Same as your neck."

J. D.: "Underwood."

Sam T.: "How did you guess it?"

Mr. Gray: "What is the smallest State in Rhode Island?"

Dan Witters: "Ha! Ha!"

Mr. Gray: (innocently) "Rather the United States."

Mr. Allen: "Some people in Ohio think it is not safe to go to Kentucky unless they are well "armed."

Senior: "Is George Buchy in the room yet?"

Miss Kidwell: "I haven't heard any noise."

Miss Lair: "Who were the great writers of that time?"

Sterling Dangler: "Cicero and Pluto (Plato)."

We know a guy in this High School who is so dumb that he thinks a 50 yard dash is a punctuation mark, and a pole vault is a place where they put goal posts for safe keeping.

"The sun was sinking in the sink;
The man was really dying, I think.
'Where is it? where is it?' he cried,
'What? we asked as he sorrowfully sighed,
'The old school house' he said and died."



*Quality Store
Clothes*

————— *FOR* —————
Service

—————
Greenville's Value First Store
—————

Quality Store
Mong Clothing Co.
ROY MONG, Mgr.



Steckers



FOR
Coats
Suits
AND
Dresses
FOR
Women
AND
Misses

Brumbaugh's Restaurant

Big Eats for Your Money

Cigars - Cigarettes - Candy

SUNLIGHT ICE CREAM
Best Yet—Try It.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

E. W. O'Brien & Son
Florists

114 Floral Ave.

Phone 445

J. W. WEIMER & SON

MAKERS OF

*"Weimer's Daisy
Flour"*

The Flour the Best Cooks Use



“The Fashion Shop”

ED MONG, Proprietor

Men's and Young Men's Suits, Overcoats, and Furnishings, from the best houses in the Country

GIVE HIM A CALL

327 Broadway

Greenville, Ohio

THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE

for the telephone in all around usefulness, not even the telegraph. The same is true of many things, and with clothes there's no substitute for a "Tailored-to-your-measure-Suit", the kind we sell.

The Greenville Tailoring Co.

“Tailoring to Taste”

606 Broadway

Phone 977

Greenville, Ohio

Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing



Shoes That Are Exceedingly Attractive

*Yet hold the fullest measure of comfort and service for you because
of our careful attention to perfect fitting.*

BROWN'S BOOTERY

(Where your shoes are properly fitted)



THE

CRISLER'S
New Restaurant

442 Broadway

THE PLACE TO EAT

Telling's Ice Cream

Phone 9

THE TREATY CO.
GREENVILLE, OHIO

The Best Place in the County to get your Plumbing and
Heating Outfits.

Insist on Your Plumber Buying Your Goods of us.



Education is not merely the learning of recorded facts, but the application of these facts to the problems of everyday life.

Experience will teach you, as it has taught hundreds of others, that cheap flours, like everything else of inferior quality, are the most expensive in the long run. Insist on getting

CARNATION FLOUR

from your grocer. It is made from the best wheat, carefully milled and packed and costs more than some other flours because it is worth it.

THE BARRETT MILLING COMPANY

Martin St. and D. & U. R. R.

Greenville, Ohio

BUICK

We Sell Buick Cars

CALL AT

The Dunham Auto Co.

FOR DEMONSTRATION

Cor. Martin and Jackson St.

THE CHIFFON

In The Movies—

At The Dance— 

On The Stage—

*Ever notice how the flash of snow
white teeth creates comment?*



Beautiful, pearly white teeth are an invaluable asset to one's charm and personality. That is the first thing one notices when they look at you. Mag-lac Tooth Paste is an ideal dentifrice for you to use. It keeps the teeth beautifully white and clean, and because it contains milk of magnesia it corrects acid mouth, one of the biggest causes of cavities and tooth decay.

Take our word for it, and start at once using this splendid Tooth Paste

C. M. WEISENBARGER & BRO.



'Think
and
Smile',
Remember
The Best
Ice
Cream
is made at Home by The

Buchanan Ice Cream Co.

You are invited to Inspect our New Factory
119 North Broadway

Exide Storage Battery Service Station

All Makes of Batteries Re-
charged and Repaired

Take Advantage of 8 hr. charging.

Free Inspection

Guaranteed Satisfaction

Phone 575-Red
Residence Phone 351

W. A. DERR, Mgr.
131 East Third St.



Complete Your Education

By Learning to Trade at
The Economy Store

Greenville's Bargain Center



The Gift Shoppe 'Everything Artistic'

Gifts for the Graduate

110 West Third St.
GREENVILLE, OHIO

SEEDS

Garden Seeds Flower Seeds
Feed and Building Supplies
Incubators and Poultry Supplies

Harrison Feed Co.

Union Underwear Company
Congratulates the 1923 Class of
The Greenville High School

GO TO
W. E. Moore Shoe Co.
For Good Shoes for the Whole
Family
The Home of The Arch Preserver
SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN



Resolved that Fire is more destructive than wind. Get your property well insured and you will not have to debate this question. We sell insurance that insures and settle claims without argument. Better be safe than sorry. Call phone 453 and our representative will call on you.

Stentzel & Pendulum
All Kinds of Insurance
OHIO BLOCK



H. L. KESTER
Home Dressed
Meats
Partridge Hams

116 W. 4th. St. GREENVILLE, OHIO

That Good
Red Wing
ICE CREAM
ENGELKEN'S

Phone 753 Fifth & Broadway

There was a young girl from St. Joe,
Who while dancing one night stubbed her toe
Though it turned black and blue
She just kept on her shoe
For her socks weren't darned, don't you know.

The parlor sofa hold the twain
Miranda and her love sick swain
Heandshe
But hark! A step upon the stair
And papa finds them sitting there
He and She

Our Customers Share
IN OUR PROFITS

Mozart Gold Bond
Stamps

Pay more than any other Stamp
3% on every dollar spent

More for a Dollar than a Dollar will buy
elsewhere and Gold Bond Stamps
included

The Mozart

TRY
Buchy's Prize Brand

Hams and
Bacon

They are Sure to Please

Chas. G. Buchy
PACKER



VANCE'S GROCERY STORES

Our watchword is "Reliability." Our specialty is
"DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE".

Richelieu Goods Ko-We-Ba Goods

Chase and Sanborn Coffees and Teas

Battle Creek Sanitarium Products

VANCE'S ENERGY BREAD

438 Broadway 112-114 East Third St

GREENVILLE, OHIO

Chas. Minnich, President H. E. McEowen, Vice-President
W. H. Fillman, Cashier Geo. W. Sigafoos, Asst. Cashier
J. E. Harter and W. S. Gilbert, Bookkeepers

The Citizens State Bank

of Greenville, Ohio

Capital \$100,000.00

*Surplus and Undivided Profits
\$100,000.00*

DIRECTORS

Chas. Minnich	Harry Vance	M. W. Westerfield
H. E. McEowen	J. A. Armbruster	W. E. Guntrum
H. H. Minnich	D. W. Spidei	Chas. J. Herr
A. E. Disher	B. F. Berkheimer	

To Read is to Familiarize

To Eat

J. O. W. Butter

To Realize Its
Purity and Sweetness

*Made Every Day From Pure
Sweet Pasteurized Cream by
Capable Experts in a Strictly
Sanitary Factory*

J. O. W. BUTTER

Best Yet

MUSIC MAKES THE PARTY

At Your Service

The G-R-M Trio

Piano - Saxophone - Drum

Phones { 160-Black
1009-White

GREENVILLE, OHIO

"WE PLAY IT WHILE IT'S A HIT"

THE GIVE

No matter how much or how little you plan buying you should cultivate the habit of

SAVING PURPLE STAMPS

A Bank Book and a Purple Stamp Book Should be
in Every Home

The PALACE STORE

Broadway at Fifth

Greenville, Ohio

WE GIVE AND REDEEM PURPLE STAMPS

Learn What the World Is Doing by

RADIO

We have just what you need



OMER E. WESTERFIELD

Pianos of Quality

Victrolas-Edisons, Cheney's Radio

The Greenville
Electric Light
and Power
Company

Extends to the

Senior Class

of The Greenville High
School its congratulations
and wishes its members
success in every under-
taking





BURDGE

Photographer

BROADWAY

Duffey
Hardware Company

Complete Line of

**Hardware, Stoves,
 Implements**

Your Patronage Solicited

426 Broadway

Greenville

THE Greenville Rotary Club during the months of January and February gave 3875 half pints of milk to the under nourished children of the Greenville Schools. The aim of the Club is to help the boys and girls to grow into strong men and women. We express our thanks to the Mothers and Teachers in managing this work for the Rotary Club.

D. L. Gaskill, President
Karl Schmermund, Secretary.

THE VICTOR

BANNERBOOK STORE

School and Office Supplies

*Books,
Games,
Sporting Goods,
Etc.*

Remington Portable Typewriters

VIRGIL T. BOLI, Prop.

526 Broadway

Phone 659



The Second National Bank

Invites You to Come and See Us in Our New Building
Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent in Our Modern Vault
4% Interest Paid on Time Deposits and Savings
We Also Have Christmas and Vacation Savings Club Accounts

A. R. (In English class preparing to take the part of the doctor in a scene of Macbeth) To Miss Kidwell: "Will I need a pill case?"
Miss Kidwell: "That would be all right."

A. R.: "Do you suppose you could get me one?"

Miss Bier: "What is this drawing supposed to be, Harrison?"
Harrison: "A train."

Miss B.: "But there are no coaches?"

Harrison: "Oh, the locomotive draws them."

Neglect alone will hasten
the end of your Suit.....

WE WILL KEEP IT
ALIVE FOR YOU

HERING'S

Prompt Cleaners

607 Broadway

Phone 922

H. P.
Stocker & Son

**Funeral Directors
and Embalmers**

Cadillac Equipment

Licensed Lady Attendant

529 South Broadway

Residence above office Phone 129

Greenville, Ohio



I FOOL THE SUN

Make your home cozy—Put up Awnings—Keep out the sun, also rain
Estimates and prices furnished for the asking—Ask your friends
who have Awnings how nice they are.

PHONE 425

G. T. WOLF
ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS

PHONE 662

Books

Bibles

R. E. WENGER

Book Store

GREENVILLE, OHIO

Office Supplies

School Supplies

Op-tom-et-ry is the study
of the science of light and of
the human eye itself, the
technical methods and de-
vises for the purpose of as-
certaining any departures
from normal measuring
functional powers & adopt-
ing mechanical means for
the aid thereof. ☺ ☺

ALBERT RENTZ
Optometrist and Optician

119 Martin St.

“Say It With Flowers”

FROST & SPENCE
—**FLORISTS**—

Wholesalers and Retailers of Cut Flowers and Potted Plants. In fact, Flowers
for All Occasions. We Specialize on High Grade Work

Greenhouses 748 Sweitzer St. Opposite Hospital

Phone 171



“We Build”



Greenville Kiwanis Club



COMPLIMENTS OF
Limbert & Shively
“The Progress Clothiers”

KUPPENHEIMER
GOOD CLOTHES

Hats and Furnishings too



Henry Wiebusch

*Galvanized Iron Cornice,
Sky-Lights, Etc.*

All Kinds
SLATE **ROOFING** TILE
METAL

Residence Telephone 252

219 Gray Avenue

GREENVILLE, OHIO



The Million Dollar Bank

More Deposits than
any Bank or Finan-
cial Institution in
Darke County

The Peoples Savings Bank

Corner Third and Broadway

Greenville, Ohio



Fashion prescribes a

Gruen Wrist Watch

You can purchase one of these
fine GRUEN WRISTLETS for
no more than you usually pay
for a gown.

G. F. Schmermund Co.

M. A. MAHER CO.

ESTABLISHED 1882

Home Steam Laundry

Special Dry Cleaning
and Pressing \$1.00

We reline and repair gar-
ments at Reasonable Prices

All Work guaranteed

PHONE 124



DEPENDABLE

*Merchandise
Quality
Price
Service*

This is the basic principle of our business. We adhere to it strictly at all times. It will pay you to see us when you need building material.

*We shall be pleased to have you call and
get our estimates.*

The Banner Lumber Yard

B. W. LOGAN, Manager

Martin St. and D. & U. R. R.

Phone 157



Martin's

Exclusive and Correct

MILLINERY

422 Broadway Greenville, Ohio

"Where Quality Prevails"

H. B. M. Co.
Dry Goods Store & Dress Factory
H. BERT MATHEWS, Prop.
Manufacturers of
Women's and Children's Dresses
304 Broadway

H. B. M. Co. Shoe Store
312 Broadway
GREENVILLE, OHIO
Shoes for Your Entire Family
SHOE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY
H. Bert Mathews Props. Glenn Mathews

Absent minded medical school professor, to class:—"I will now give a practical demonstration of the fundamental principles of anatomy, by exhibiting the inner workings of a frog which I dissected this morning."

Taking a small neat package from his pocket, he cut the twine and folded back the paper disclosing two ham sandwiches and a piece of cake.

"Most peculiar" stammered the bewildered professor, "I could swear I ate my lunch."

Booker & Roeser
Grocery and
Meat Market

Exclusive Agents

Ferndell Brand Coffee
and Canned Goods

Special attention given phone orders

Phones 74 and 99

When Your Shoes are
Worn and Need Repairing
Don't Forget

TONY MACCI
FOR
Workmanship, Material
and Service

Two Places to Serve You

WORK GUARANTEED

612—BROADWAY—416



CONGRATULATIONS

————— ***FROM*** —————

***The Greenville Furniture
Company***

COMPLETE HOME OUTFITTERS

Our Motto: "Thru Service we Grow"

Phone 146

THE CLOTHES LINE

CORNELL & OGELSBY

HOME OF

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Stetson Hats

Ladies Armor Plate Hose

Buy Your Shoes

AT

Ungericht Shoe Store
and Get Miles of Wear

330 Broadway

A professor giving a lecture on the rhinoceros found his class not giving him all the attention it should.

"Now, boys," he said, "if you want to realize a true hideous picture of the animal you must keep your eyes fixed on me."

Quack Doctor: "Gentlemen, I have sold this medicine for years and have never had word of complaint. What does this prove?"

Voice in Audience: "Dead men tell no tales."

THINK!

Eyes Examined Without Drugs



KRYPTOK
INVISIBLE BIFOCAL LENSES

W. S. NISWONGER, O.D.
608 Broadway
GREENVILLE, OHIO



GIFTS THAT LAST

Wieland & Daniel

The Purple Stamp
JEWELERS

GREENVILLE, OHIO





This Space is Dedicated to
The Senior Class of 1923
By Henry St. Clair Memorial Hall
HARRY E. MILES, Manager



PAINT

ACME PAINTS

Complete Stock of Acme Paints

Sellman Hardware Co.

116-118 West Third St.

GREENVILLE, OHIO

Quality Price Service

PEOPLE'S STORE

Carry a full line of Household
necessities at low prices.

Duro Belle Double Mesh
Hair Net 10c

"The Net with Longer Life"

Barr & Company

A. E. WISE

H. C. WISE

"QUALITY AND SERVICE"

The Criterion

Grocery and Meat Market

Give us a call for the best in
Groceries and Meats.

Four Deliveries Daily

Two 218
257

107 W. Third St.

Better Cakes

AND

Better Bread

AT

Armbruster's

Millinery

of Distinction
in Style and Quality

Anna McGreevey

110 W. 4th St.

Greenville

MILLER STUDIO

Portraits of Quality

117 Martin Street

Phone 595-Black

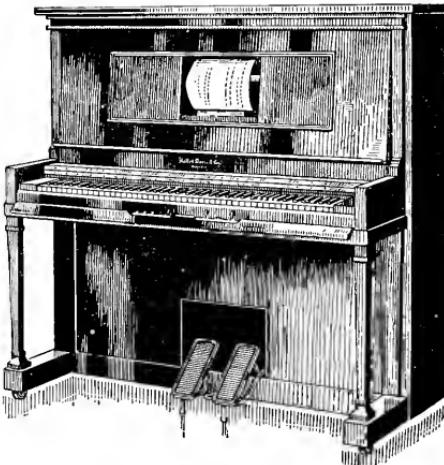


"THE HEART OF THE HOME IS MUSIC"

VICTROLAS
and
Victor Records

THE
Hallet & Davis
Virtuolo
Piano

Trade Mark
is—to you a
guarantee of
Musical
Quality



BRUNSWICK
Phonographs
and Records

THE
Hallet & Davis
Virtuolo
Piano

Trade Mark
to us—is an ac-
ceptance of
responsibility

PIANOS AND PLAYER PIANOS

Greenville Piano & Phonograph Company

W. S. HYER

HARRY BARRY

L. M. HUSSEY

Mr. Bailey: "R. D. why were you absent yesterday?"

R. D.: "Because I had a toothache."

Mr. B.: (sympathetically): "Does it still ache?"

R. D.: "I dunno."

Mr. B.: "You don't know?" (his suspicion growing)

R. D.: "Why, no, I left it at the dentists."

M. V. BRYSON

EARL HOSTETTER

Central Drug Store

Sporting Goods, Drugs
and Sundries

Opposite Court House

511 Broadway

Greenville

Kolp School
of
Dancing

Class and Private Lessons

May Frances Kolp
Howard S. Kolp



GREENVILLE NATIONAL BANK

Resources \$1,500,000

*Commercial, Farm, and Industrial Business of All Kinds Conducted
Satisfactorily. Your Business Solicited.*

JOHN H. KOESTER, President H. A. SNORF, Vice-President ADELBERT MARTZ, Cashier
J. E. KLINE, Assistant Cashier E. J. KELLER, Bookkeeper-Teller
EDITH IRWIN, Collection Clerk, Stenographer FOREST LAIRD, Bookkeeper
LOUISE BUCHY, Stenographer

DIRECTORS

JOHN H. KOESTER J. L. BOYER H. A. SNORF W. E. NELSON F. D. COPPOCK
C. F. YORK M. A. MAHER W. A. BROWNE, Sr. B. P. CONKLING

Benkerts

Smart Apparel
at
Pleasing Prices

BROADWAY

GREENVILLE

BUY YOUR CANDIES AT
H. A. WILLSON'S
Confectionery

*We will convince you that
Quality is our first
consideration*

320 Broadway Greenville

Come in and See Us

Bath Room Jewelry

W. C. Mayl Motor Co.

Reo--Hupmobile

PARTS and SERVICE

207-209 Martin St.

Every Bath Room should include
a Medicine Cabinet, Soap Dishes,
Towel Bars, Tumbler Holders,
Tooth Brush Racks, and a Bath
Stool.

These small fittings complete the
usefulness and comfort of any bath
room.

We have a full display of modern
easy to clean Bathroom "Jewelry".
Visit our Store.

THE
Martin St. Plbg. Shop
Office Phone 825 Residence 784

THE CHIEF

*If they are good, we have them;
If we have them, they are good;*

Compliments of

Opera House

The best for the least always

Commercial Education Pays Well

At present most colleges and universities are filled to nearly twice their normal capacity, and are engaged in exploiting ideas and methods more than mental development.

And the costs are enormous.

Why not consider the advantages of a small Commercial School where the work is well done, the charges reasonable, and methods up to the minute?

The Commercial-Normal College
GREENVILLE, OHIO

Regular Meals A La Carte Service

Huber's Restaurant

Special Attention
to Banquets

Phone 293

Greenville

"HOME SWEET HOME" means much to all of us

THE GREENVILLE BUILDING CO.

Is ready to assist any worthy person striving for a home. Come to our New Quarters, 324 Broadway

We Pay 5% on Certificates Left One Year

PIANOS

PLAYER PIANOS

E. C. JOBES Sonora

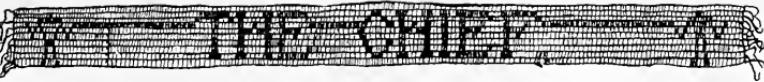
The Highest Class Talking Machine in the World

PHONOGRAPHHS

RECORDS

Ask Your Grocer for SA-MA-EN Products

Westerfield Bros. Co.
DISTRIBUTORS



Geo. A. Katzenberger

Attorney

The Greenville Building Co.

All Kinds of Insurance

324 Broadway

Phone 180

Morgan's Self Serve Store

Quality Meats, Groceries, Dry
Goods and Notions

616 S. Broadway

Phone 979

Along the street, there comes
A rattle of buttons,
A couple of bums
They've got on their Rudolphs,
Begolly, begosh,
With fifty buttons below the sash.
We wonder who these boys could be,
All dressed like a Spaniard,
As on Hallowe'en.
Our questions are answered,
Our hearts filled with glee,
For here comes Jonas,
A Thomas is he.

SEE

STEINMETZ *The Tailor*

For a Large Assortment of Woolens
to Choose From

For Your Cleaning and Pressing *call*
STEINMETZ & LEES

PHONE 620



CHAS. J. HERR
President

GEO. H. WORCH
Vice President

G. H. REHMERT
Treasurer and Manager

THE LUMBER YARD

Where You Get Full Value
For the Money You Spend

BE SURE TO CALL FOR OUR PLAN
BOOK OF BEAUTIFUL HOMES

The Darke County Lumber Co.

300 Green Street
Phone 302

Greenville, Ohio



THE last decade marks an epoch in our national progress. It has been difficult to keep pace with its succession of rapid changes. Wireless, aeroplanes and radio are mystic in their character and revolutionary in their application and yet no one single innovation has so completely revolutionized our mode of living as has the motor driven vehicle.

THE motor vehicle has brought with it serious problems. The tremendous increase in traffic on our highways makes it imperative that consideration be given to new methods and new economies in order to meet this new emergency. Coupled with the increased tourist traffic is the problem of motorized central schools, motorized mail delivery, motorized bus-lines, motorized parcel post delivery and motorized trucking—the latter grown to such an extent as to bankrupt steam and electric lines—changes that have come so swiftly that we have been unable to put our highways in condition fast enough to care for the increased burdens. There is no reason, however, why we cannot readily adjust ourselves to the new condition and instead of our roads getting worse each season they may, by proper maintenance, be made day by day better and better.



The York Supply Co.
WHOLESALE ONLY

Auto Supplies

MILLER TIRES

Phones 126 and 42

122-26 E. 3rd St. Greenville, Ohio

Kester & Dillon
Barber Shop

FOR
Service and Workmanship

Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty
610 S. Broadway

Earl Stocker: (To the Sociedad Castellana Club Members.)
"We certainly got good Pins through the Companies?" (Did it
hurt them?)

A few pupils came into the Assembly late, one morning and Mr. Bailey after looking around awhile said, "This is the Light Brigade." A moment later R. D. Jones came walking very slowly in the room, so Mr. Bailey added, "This is the Heavy Artillery."

If Blanche loved R. D. would Ruth Warner?

Kipp Drug Store



J. F. CONNER, Prop.



Congratulations
to the Class of
'23

Bordman Bakery

Ottie Mae Billingsley
TEACHER IN
Expression and Dramatics



THE WM. H. WILLIAMS CO.
GREENVILLE, OHIO

BOOK AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING
AND

THINGS
THAT
ADVERTISE



The Farmers National Bank

Greenville, Ohio

Established 1865

Capital, Surplus, and Profits \$340,000.00

Old, Tried and True. Meeting all emergencies and demands in the Banking business. Our service complete in every department-- Trust, Safety Deposit, General Banking, Saving Accounts and Christmas Clubs.

May We Serve You?

Bob Fox: "I've given up drinking coffee for breakfast.

John Rush: "Why?"

Bob F.: "Because it keeps me awake during classes."

The effect is shown when Bob recently fell out of his chair when sleeping in Physics class.

Betty K.: (protestingly) "Don't do that Milton."

Milton J.: "Dearest don't you crave affection?"

Betty: "Yes, but why treat me like a cafeteria, and help yourself?"

KNUPP AUTO CO.

S. J. KNUPP, Manager

Quality

Gasoline

Open Day and Night Phone 85

NORRIS BROS. *Vulcanizing*

Firestone Truck Tires

Firestone Pneumatics

Firestone and Lancaster Tires

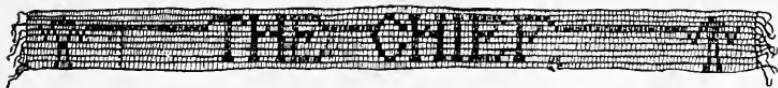
Phone 375

Greenville, Ohio

Henry St. Clair Co. WHOLESALE GROCERS

106-8-10 W. Main St.

Greenville, Ohio



C. R. Leftwich
Pianos, Player-Pianos
and Music
The Latest Popular Music and
Century, McKinley and
Church Editions

Laurimore's Cafeteria



Nice Things to Eat

Marble and Granite Monuments

OTTO KECK & SON

Established 1885

Greenville, Ohio

J. C. Weaver & Son
Pharmacists

R Greenville

49 Years of Service

R

McCartney Bros.
SEEDS That Grow

Also Paints Poultry Supplies
Metal Products

620 BROADWAY

Wm. Kurz & Company
MANUFACTURERS OF
SEALASTIK

High Class Roof Paints, Etc.

SEE US

Office—446 Broadway

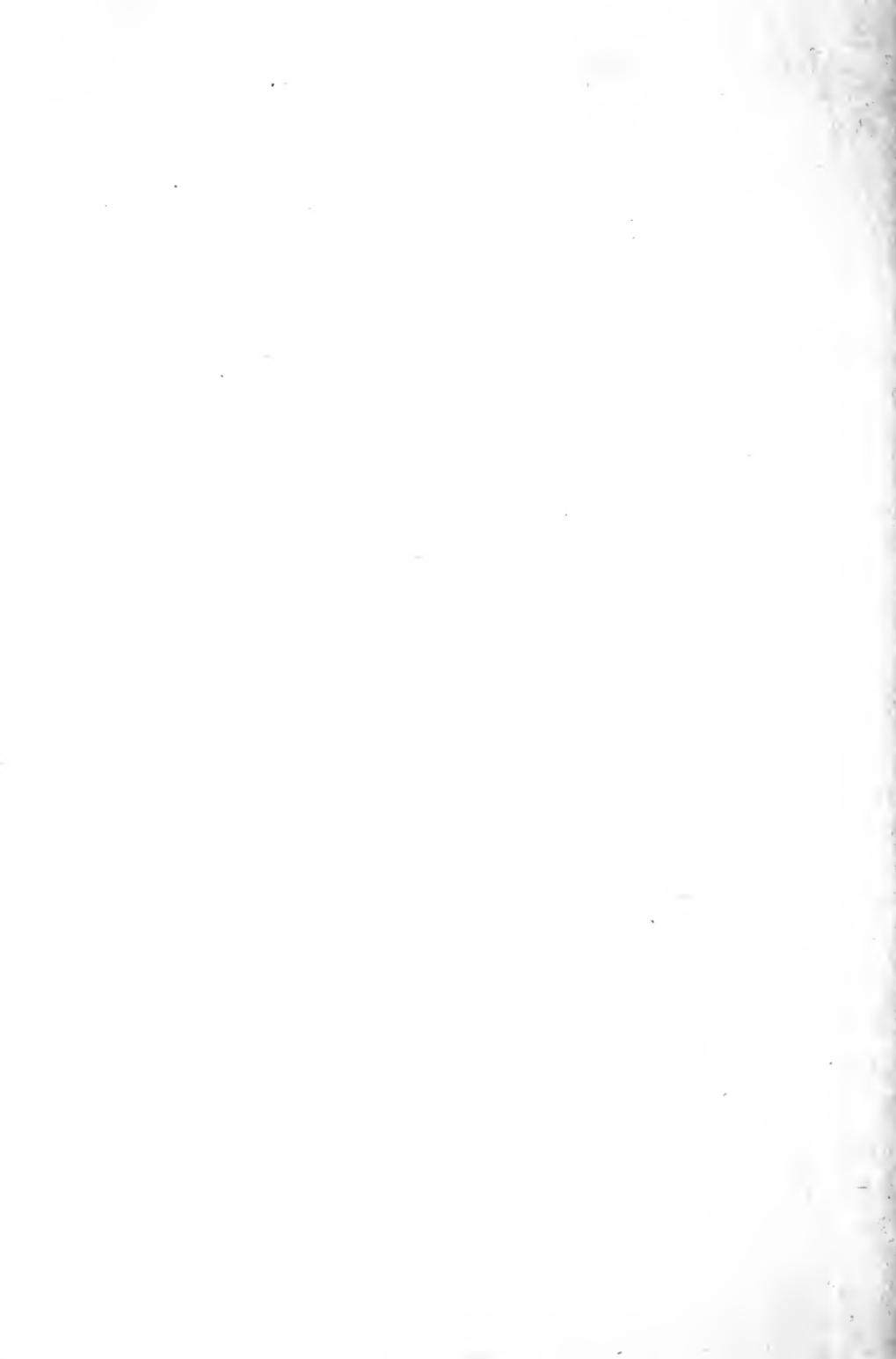
Telephone 545

Greenville, Ohio



K. Menke









HECKMAN
BINDERY INC.



OCT 87

N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA 46962



